The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1868. NUMBER 1006.

TERMS.

By mail, $2 50 for 52 numbers, in advance.
" 1 75 " 26 " "
" 1 00 " 13 " after three months, after six months.

Delivered in New York or Brooklyn, by carrier, 50 cts. per year additional.

PAPERS are forwarded until an explicit order is received by the Publisher for their discontinuance, and until payment of all arrearages is made, as required by law.

No names entered on our books without the first payment in advance.

SUBSCRIBERS are particularly requested to note the expiratio of their subscriptions, and to forward what is due for the ensuing year, with or without further reminder from this office.

REMITTANCES must be made by POST-OFFICE MONEY ORDERS, BANK CHECKS, or REGISTERED LETTERS.

THE RECEIPT of the paper is a sufficient receipt for the FIRST subscription. RECEIPTS for money remitted to RENEW subscriptions are attached to the wrapper of the paper. Not when a postage-stamp is received, they will be sent by mail.

POSTAGE on THE INDEPENDENT is 20 cents per year within the United States.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office—whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the pay.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

The Independent.

THE RIGHT USE OF WORDS.

BY REV. SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.

WORDS being the social instrument of ideas, the vesture and vehicle of thoughts, it is evident at sight that their *value* must consist in what they contain. They are no richer than their contents. Nothing is more insufferable in a writer or public speaker than an everlasting stream of words rushing at the reader or hearer, that really mean nothing, or have no meaning at all proportionate to their number. This is a glaring fault with some writers and some speakers. In words they abound: there is no end to their sentences, and hardly any end to the length of them; their vocabulary seems exceedingly full of what should be the symbols of thought; yet in actual weight for the purpose of description, conviction, or persuasion, their language amounts to almost nothing. They fatigue the hearer, and tire out the reader. Substituting words for ideas, and expecting to accomplish with the former what really belongs to the latter, they are an intolerable *bore* to human patience. Such writers or speakers evidently do not make the right use of words. If one has nothing to say, then he had better say nothing; or, if he has said all that he has to say, then he had better stop. A mere parade of language without ideas is a simple cheat—a waste of air or ink on the one hand, and, if one attempts to wade through it, an equal waste of time on the other. Ideas, after all, do the execution. Thunder makes a noise; but it is the lightning that kills.

The *power* of words consists in the degree of the precision, accuracy, and effectiveness with which they state an idea. A sentence so framed that nothing can be added and nothing deducted, and no change made in the collocation of words, without impairing its force, is the perfection of language, viewed simply as the instrument of thought. You want nothing better, and in the very nature of things can have nothing better. Words then present what John Foster terms "*verity* to *the* ideas"; and to alter them "would be to fray the sentiments alive." The words fit closely to the ideas; and the ideas fit as closely to the words. Every quality of lingual expression exists in its fullest force; every shade of thought that the language can paint is completely painted; there is no excess, and no deficiency, and no confusion or misplacement of colors; and hence the whole assemblage appears as an army set in perfect order for battle. The writer or speaker uses the fittest words to express his meaning—saying exactly what he means to say, and so saying it that no one can misunderstand him. Such an attainment characterizes the gifted master of words, who has labored much upon their right use, trimmed and scored his own diction, and finally infused into his style the intensest magic of expression. It is an art to be acquired, and not a native gift to any man. The art, too, is worth all the toil which it costs. Those who are professional users of words, who make books for the reading public, or address popular congregations, or venture to write articles for newspapers, with whom the wielding of ideas is a trade, need to study the art of precise and accurate expression. Sometimes, at least, they should give to the simple question of language the strongest power of thought. Are these the best words which can be used to express the idea? Do they express it with the greatest possible force? Can they be changed in their arrangement to any advantage? Ought they to be increased or lessened in number? These and the like are very pertinent questions. Seldom does any one write the first time so perfectly that he cannot by a second writing greatly improve his composition; and even then a third or fourth writing may equally add to its excellence. Every preacher, yea, every scholar, should quite frequently put himself to this severe task, and continue the task till he attains what will for him be the absolute perfection of language. In this way the best writers gain the art which is sure to impress the world.

A perfectly clear *adaptation* of words to the capacities of those to whom they are addressed is not less important in the right use of language. That the author understands himself, and is entirely faithful to his own ideas, is not sufficient, unless he makes himself as intelligible to others. Those who are writing for scholars, and expect to be read by scholars only, may employ the technical terms and phrases of learning; but those who wish to reach the masses must always choose their words from the vocabulary of common life. Men can neither hear nor read with a dictionary in their hands; and hence they must be addressed in words which they readily understand. What are called *big* words are not at all necessary to an elegant or vigorous style. Common words in the hands of an artist are quite sufficient for all the purposes of style, without any of those high-sounding terms to which not one person in a hundred will attach any meaning. It is especially important that the preacher of the Gospel should speak to the people in plain and simple language. To be constantly spouting Greek and Latin to an English audience, criticising the English translation of the Bible, or loading one's discourse with classic allusions entirely unfamiliar to the common mind, may be a very good way to show the preacher's self-conceit and pride of learning; but, if he wishes to impress the people and actually do them good, he must speak to them in plain Saxon English. Simple words do not offend the taste of the most classic refinement, while much the surest as the instruments of execution; and hence they should always be used for the purposes of popular instruction and persuasion. Daniel Webster deservedly ranks among the most distinguished masters of the English language; and yet even in his richest passages, most massive in thought and glowing with the intensest fervors of the imagination, his style is remarkable for its simplicity, being eloquent and strong without any parade of diction. He is in this respect a very good model for the preacher to imitate.

There are, moreover, several very important *moral* senses in which words may be right or wrong. They may be *truthful*, expressing the honest convictions of the writer or speaker—being the exact representatives of his inner state, and hence honoring the law of veracity. Such words are free from the vice of intentional deception. They become all lips, forming the diction of honest men. Words may also be *pure*, containing purity of thought and sentiment. The delicate coloring of fine feelings and good affections finds its natural expression in pure words. Their influence is pure. No one is harmed by them, and no bad passion stimulated by them. God's words, like himself, are very pure. Holiness seeks a chaste and lovely dialect. It breathes upon society the atmosphere of its own purity. *Kind* words as the expressions of good feeling—the faithful symbols of an affectionate heart, the softest, the sweetest, the cheapest, the most appropriate sort of words—what a charm they always possess! How they adorn the speaker, and with what a magic potency do they touch the sympathies of our nature, often soothing the spasms of grief and inspiring the sufferer with hope! Who cannot well afford to speak to all men in the language of kindness? Even the severest condemnation may be expressed in kind words. *Timely* words, uttered in season; *prudent* or discreet words, falling from the lips of one who thinks before he speaks, and always speaks with wisdom; *respectful* words, such as mark the man of good manners, whether speaking to superiors or inferiors; *reverent* words, such as are suitable on human lips when we are speaking either to or of God—these are all examples of the right use of words. They are always right in their place, and their opposite is always wrong. Observe the words which are most common on a man's lips, and you can tell with very great certainty both the grade of his intelligence and the type of his character. Nothing is more self-revealing than language, and nothing a truer index to the interior reality of the soul.

The culture of language, in both the intellectual and the moral sense, is hence a very important branch of human education. An article so common, in such constant use, and having so much power, should be fashioned into its most perfect form. "Let the *words of my mouth*, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer," is certainly a very appropriate prayer for every being gifted with the power and responsibilities of speech. Charge these words with ideas; so arrange them as to give them the greatest precision and force of expression; make them so simple that they will be readily understood; add to them the moral graces of truthfulness, purity, kindness, timeliness, prudence, respectfulness, and reverence; and then Language is invested with her loftiest charm, and performs her task of instruction or persuasion with the greatest care and success. She is then a wonderful instrument in the hands of a rational being. Society dealing in such an article is always the gainer. There is more importance attaching to this question of words than we are apt to imagine. It concerns the whole man; it has much to do with his power among men; and it certainly holds a vital relation to character. There is a right use of words; and, since we must all use words, it is clearly best to acquire this use.

"A PLEA FOR A FRIEND."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

THE INDEPENDENT, in the person of its editor, arrived at Jacksonville in the very nick of time. "A shadow was resting on that beautiful place," and he was just in season to dispel it by the light of his countenance. How fortunate!

We are often in imminent danger without knowing it. How happy it is for us if some friend steps in just at the right moment, and wards it off from us. That is precisely the case with the author of this article. He was not in the least aware that he needed any friendly protection, when a gentleman with whom he was conversing showed him "a plea" already made for him, through the prompt kindness of THE INDEPENDENT, and spread before its hundreds of thousands of readers. So prompt a defense one does not often experience in this wicked world. It is quite wonderful in how short a time the keen-sighted INDEPENDENT saw the full extent of the hostile influences which were threatening me, and devised so effectual a protection. His whole sojourn in our city was less than twenty hours!

It was, at first reading of the piece, a little mortifying to me that THE INDEPENDENT had felt compelled to publish this village scandal to all the world that reads his columns; especially as the "fraternal but sorrowful upbraidings" of my assailants are given quite at length, with no intimation that THE INDEPENDENT does not himself believe them to be true. But a moment of consideration reassured me. My case must have been a very desperate one, and my powerful advocate doubtless did as well for me as he could. It often happens that desperate cases require very unpleasant remedies. And, besides, THE INDEPENDENT was himself so perfectly assured that they were false that the thought never occurred to him that their falsity might not be as apparent to the rest of mankind as it was to himself. I also remember that on one of the chief points of "upbraiding"—the connection of "Religion and Theology"—his readers have recently seen my views stated at some length, and can easily see that my expressed views do not at all justify the interpretation which my "upbraiding" brethren are said to have put upon them; and THE INDEPENDENT was so well aware of this that he did not think it necessary to state it.

The mode of vindication adopted by my advocate I also perceive had another advantage. If he had not thus promptly and generously taken up my cause, "some of the evangelical ministers of Jacksonville" might have rushed into the newspapers—even into THE INDEPENDENT—and brought specific and serious charges against me; and that would have put me to the painful necessity of repelling the charges, and vindicating my good name. This would have been very disagreeable. But, as it is now only before the public as a piece of village scandal, which THE INDEPENDENT was forced to give publicity to, in order to make out "A plea for a friend," I am at perfect liberty to let it pass unnoticed, till my assailants find courage to appear openly as my accusers, instead of pouring their complaints into the ear of a transient visitor. When they see how effectually that visitor has vindicated me, they will know better than to do it again.

I am also delighted with the remedy proposed by THE INDEPENDENT. True, if "seven clergymen," should of their own movement, uninvited, "meet at some convenient point—say the Sherman House, Chicago—for the purpose of inquiring into, properly adjusting, and definitely announcing the Doctor's evangelical character one way or another"; there might be serious objections to the plan. But, if they were to meet there *by my express invitation and at my expense*, it strikes me as an excellent suggestion. And if afterward I should take any offense at any honest freedom which any one of the seven might use in speaking of me in that consultation, or in correspondence about the matter afterward, or make any public allusions to them, or any of them, tending to wound their feelings, or expose them to ridicule on account of such freedom, or permit such allusions to be made in a public journal under my control, my conduct would be dishonorable and inexcusable. Indeed, this suggestion strikes me so favorably that, if, after all the prompt and generous efforts of THE INDEPENDENT in my favor, the case should hereafter assume any serious aspect, I think I shall adopt it.

J. M. STURTEVANT.

BREVITY OF PARTY ASCENDANCY IN DEMOCRACIES.

LESSON OF THE HOUR—DISPATCH.

BY REV. T. M. POST, D.D.

REVOLUTIONS may be irreversible, and so immortal. Not so their factors, or the parties that achieve them. *They* usually die in victory. Children of heroic passion, they are wont to pass with the spasm that created them. Victory corrupts them or tears them in pieces. The prizes are limited; but the clamorers are a million, and their greed is infinite. The column invincible to bayonet and cannon breaks up in the rush for plunder.

Again the party of revolution passes to power. It loses the aggressive; is put on the defensive; becomes conservative. It now has something to guard; it has order to maintain, interests to protect, a policy to initiate, measures to originate and champion. Every vulnerable point will be searched by the strokes of foes on all sides round. Perfect must be its proof to escape deadly wounds.

Often, moreover, it will be borne by its principles to opposite mortal perils. Followed boldly to their results, they startle the timid, and illogical, who shrink away from them, as if charged with ruin; and from a party that asserts them, as if tearing open the gates of hell.

Moreover, beyond the legitimate scope of its principles, there ever hangs on the skirts of Revolution an extreme Left—the Terrorists, the party of Ruin. The nation is either dragged by them down the red gulf; or it breaks from them and the revolution at the same time, as from fiends pushing to the abyss. On the other hand, refusing to carry out its principles, the party of revolution or reform perishes by a logical inconsequence. It falls on the sword of its own creed. Attempting to stop in its career, it finds it has evoked forces that will impel it onward or explode it to fragments.

Again, the compress of outward danger being removed, the tension of battle relaxed, the grasp on the great central principle becomes enfeebled, and side issues break in. Factions of all ideas aim to graft themselves on the great movement, and to dominate it. Falling of this, they fly off in segments; or, succeeding, they change the original party, till attenuate, dislimned, deformed—itself no longer the same—it ceases to rally the same elements around it. Its call has lost its potency. It perishes of inanition or fever; of abandonment or internal oppugnances. So, from the nature of democracies, party domination in them is brief.

It is better thus. Parties usually live long enough. Their euthanasia is when their principles have been universally accepted and incorporated with the national life. They die into nationality. Their function is ended. Beyond that, they survive only in a proper name: a name which is no longer a symbol of peculiar distinctive principles, but merely the term of comprehension for individual ambitions, which, under the shadow of a great name, scheme for personal ends, for place, and money, and power. But parties may perish untimely, leaving their work unfinished; to be committed over to alien or hostile hands, interested to thwart or pervert it. The hour of their power then is most precious according to the greatness of their work. Opportunity comes like the sibyl, with its volume of proffered possibilities constantly diminishing. Its brevity demands a prompt use, a wise dispatch, with urgency proportioned to the vastness of interests to be served during its term.

So with the party now in power. All things cry haste! The pressure of exterior attack, the spasm of the life-struggle, the cohesion of heroic passion or necessity, being relaxed in the languor of victory, forces of dissolution of every kind have become unbound and active. Opinions, interests, theories, aspirations, infinitely diverse—old prejudices and predilections, affinities and animosities—are reappearing. In such times new combinations, on diverse principles, are sure soon to take place. Extraneous issues, hitherto repressed, will come in. The disappointed, disaffected, and dissident—a rapidly augmenting host—will be borne off by them, often to a coalition with former foes.

In such an hour, old, cast-off parties, trampled down in the mire by the nation in its hour of heroic grandeur, as we thought forever, are sure to be quickened again to a reptile and venomous life. They will watch and wait to inject their poison into all the self-inflicted wounds of the party in power. They will snatch up the banners of the wavering and demoralized battalions of that party, and rush to attack them from under their own colors; or volunteer their aid as allies, aiming the more to embroil the affray. Often they become the radicals of the radicals—out-heroding Herod in the name of principles and policies before abominated; eager to mount the revolution and ride it whithersoever it bears—it matters little whether to public weal or ruin, so it bears to power and plunder. In such hours, triumphant majorities, now put on the defensive, melt away under the dropping fire of ambuscades on every side, and finally vanish from the field.

Added to all these perils naturally attaching to political ascendancy in democracies, and threatening its brief continuance, is one—lying, we would fain believe, not in nature, but transcending it—environing the present hour. All difficulties of the situation, for the great party of Reform, are now aggravated and complicated by the astounding apostasy of its chief. The monstrous spectacle is presented of a cause among the grandest in history—in the hour of its triumph—over the fresh grave of its great murdered leader—betrayed by his successor; in direct outrage of principles on profession of which he was raised to power, and in the face of his most solemn, volunteered, and oft-reiterated assevcrations. The very monstrousness of the act disarms it of much of its mischief, isolating its actor amid all parties, and placing him on those extreme walks of moral evil where crime becomes more a portent than an example. Still it much embarrasses the situation, turning all the enginery of government, all its patronage and machinery, against the party that created it; drawing after it multitudes of the timid and mercenary; furnishing a rallying center for the disaffected, and a point of coalescence with foes; and quickening anew the embers of rebel hate, and pride, and hope, all through the land.

Such now is the situation. We despair not, despond not. The party that bore the country through the terrible gulf of war—may it live, we will not say forever, but long enough to finish its great work. But to do this, it is clear, a wide forecast requires it to "cut that work short in righteousness." The grand word of the situation and the hour is, Haste! Dispatch! We may hope for the victorious party a long and brilliant future, to mature, and guard, and eternize the fruits of its victory. But no sane man would counsel action on assurance of such a result, or so as to peril an immediate certainty for any possibility of the future, however grand. None can be blind to the fact that disintegrating causes are at work. Side issues, breaking in upon it in the present relaxed condition of the public mind, have already lost its popular majorities in some of the states, and are fast sapping those in some others.

The hour is vast and critical with vanishing possibilities. Never was there a trust more solemn or eventful than that committed now to our National Congress. With them, and probably in their immediate act, rests the question of the ultimate outcome of the terrible years just passed—of the harvest at last secured at the cost so stupendous of treasure, agony, and blood. To work the great ideas vindicated in the war into the order and life of the nation, to entrench and anchor them in legislation, and institutions, and vested interests, against all future drift of party, passion, or policy, is the great demand of the hour—an hour that may be very brief and return no more. Its mighty issues, vast possibilities, solemn perils, all challenge the profoundest statesmanship of modern times: a statesmanship prudent, but intrepid, energetic, resolute; a wisdom that blends justice with magnanimity and mercy, but claims its right to guard the life of the nation by the same warranty that authorized it to draw the sword to save that life; which recognizes the situation of the conquered as determined by no political casuistry, but by the great practical national issues of life or death that are upon us; and which hears the cry from the graves of half a million of slain men, "Haste! With circumspect dispatch finish our work, and seal it to perpetual time! Do IT WISELY, PRUDENTLY, MAGNANIMOUSLY; BUT DO IT."

ST. LOUIS, Mo.

THE FEAR OF THE LORD

AN INCENTIVE TO CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY.

BY REV. R. M. HATFIELD.

PARTIAL and distorted views of the Divine character and administration are always productive of evil. And, of the false and distorted views which are now rife in the Christian world, perhaps none are more pernicious than those which ignore or disparage the justice of God. Labored efforts are made to inculcate the idea that, as God is the father of all men, the rigorous punishment of sin is inconsistent with the benevolence of his character and the love he bears toward his children.

These views are generally based on other foundations than the authority of the Scriptures; but portions of God's Word are often wrested to their support. As an instance, the words of the Saviour, "If ye, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him," are made to teach that the worst of men may safely rely upon the unfailing grace and benediction of Almighty God. Impenitent and reckless sinners are exhorted to love God, and assured that any solicitude to avoid his wrath, or any dread of the penalty of his law, is unnecessary and foolish. Magnanimous souls, we are told, may be drawn by love; but can never be restrained from sin, or prompted to duty, through fear. Men sometimes rise to such hights of conceit and self-righteousness as to boast that they are not to be influenced by any fear of the ultimate consequences of a life of sin. Burns wrote:

"The fear o' hell's a hangman's whip
To hand the wretch in order."

It was not to be expected that he would have the least regard for motives that address themselves to base and cowardly wretches. Would to God that some motive might have sustained the gifted poet from his disolute practices, and saved him from the despairing cry, "Regret! Remorse! Shame! ye three hell-hounds that ever dog my steps and bay at my heels 'Spare me! Spare me!'" The view I am now combating is a gross perversion of what the Scriptures teach with regard to the fatherhood of God, and the inferences we are to draw from it. There is a sense, indeed, in which God is the father of all men. "Have we not all one father? Hath not one God created us all?" We rejoice to know that all men are permitted to approach the mercy-seat in prayer, and to say, "Our Father who art in heaven." But incorrigible sinners and consummate hypocrites are not the children of God in any such sense as to entitle them to his love and favor. When certain Jews said to our Saviour, "We have one father, even God," he was so far from recognizing their claim that he replied, "Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do." And we are told elsewhere of some who are not children of the Most High, but "children of this world," "children of wrath," and of some who have gone to such lengths in wickedness that they "cannot cease from sin," and as a consequence are to utterly perish in their own corruptions. To apply to such characters the promises made to God's children, who love him and keep his commandments, is to "turn the grace of God into lasciviousness." Whatever theories men may adopt on the subject, the Scriptures teach that we are "to serve the Lord with fear," and to work out our salvation with fear and trembling. Any system that makes everything of the parental character of God, and nothing of his functions as a righteous judge and ruler, is false to the Scriptures, and encourages men to continue in sin. On this, as on all kindred subjects, our appeal is "to the law and to the testimony." The same revelation that assures us that "God is long-suffering-to-us-ward, and not willing that any should perish," declares with equal distinctness that "God is angry with the wicked"; that his "wrath abideth upon him"; and that, unless this wrath is turned aside, it must result in the everlasting destruction of the sinner.

So far was the Saviour from countenancing the idea that we are to disregard the appeals addressed to our fears in the Gospel, that he said to his chosen disciples, "Be not afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do. But I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear. Fear him which after he hath killed hath power to cast into hell. Yea, I say unto you, fear him." When Jehovah descended upon Sinai in flaming fire, with the sound of a trumpet and the voice of winds, not only did the people tremble, but Moses said, "I exceedingly fear and quake." Some of our pert little theologues can hardly understand why the Man of God should have betrayed such weakness. Isaiah was instructed to say to the people, "Sanctify the Lord of Hosts himself, and let him be your fear, and let him be your dread." Jeremiah would have us stand in such awe of God as to fear nothing beside. "Who would not fear thee, O, King of Nations; for to thee doth it appertain." The author of the nineteenth psalm more than intimates that it is impossible for the awakened apprehensions of the sinner to exaggerate the fearfulness of Jehovah's wrath. When God's ancient people had become so hardened in sin that they did not tremble and rend their garments in view of the judgments with which they were threatened, their depravity was regarded as incurable, and they were abandoned to destruction. This insensibility to God's threatenings is spoken of as the immediate cause of their ruin. We have now a class of religious teachers who propose to reform the world by persuading sinners that they have no occasion to fear the penalty of God's violated law. Until the Christian is made perfect in love he will need "to serve the Lord with fear and to rejoice with trembling" if he would make his calling and election sure. And I seriously question whether any man was ever yet largely successful in his endeavors to save souls who was not profoundly and habitually impressed with the truth that "it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God." Not that a view of God's justice should obscure the glory of his grace; but one who would "show himself a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth," must live and labor in full view of the "goodness and severity of God." He must be able to say with Paul, "The love of Christ constraineth us"; and, "Knowing the terror of the Lord, we persuade men." He must know how to "beseech men by the mercies of God," and "others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire." As soon as his views become partial and one-sided his efforts will be unsteady and inefficient.

CHICAGO, February, 1868.

ONE OF MR. LINCOLN'S OLD FRIENDS.

I.

BY MOSES COIT TYLER.

ONE evening, during the Black Hawk War, a company of Illinois soldiers, commanded by a certain Captain A. Lincoln, lay down to sleep by the side of Rock River, at a point where an ancient upheaval of rocks across the bed of the stream forms a remarkable ford, which in dry seasons rises even to the dignity and the convenience of a bridge. On both sides of that rocky ford, since the night when Capt. Lincoln and his tired men lighted there the fires of their bivouac, has upgrown a little city, which bears the appropriate name of Rockford—endowed with an amplitude of power in its water-course equal to that of Rochester, and enveloped in a rare and fascinating adornment of forest beauty which makes it the New Haven of Illinois.

The most eminent citizen of Rockford is the Hon. Anson S. Miller, a graduate of Hamilton College, for thirty years a resident of Illinois, and distinguished in the Northwest for an ability and an integrity which ought long since to have secured for him a place in the national councils. Judge Miller was an early and intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln; he was associated with Mr. Lincoln at the bar, at political conventions, in the legislature, and in private life; and there is no other subject on which he converses with so fervent and tender an eloquence as that of the life, and character, and renown of the Martyr-President.

During a visit of several months, last year, in this New Haven of the Prairies, I was honored with the acquaintance of Judge Miller. Finding that his lips overflowed with precious reminiscences of Mr. Lincoln, I made copious memoranda of his conversations. Some portions of these memoranda, with his rather reluctant consent, I propose, in this and another paper, to lay before the readers of THE INDEPENDENT.

Precious reminiscences! Abraham Lincoln is the greatest figure in American history since George Washington. Can any memorial, however slight, which in any degree adds to our knowledge of the personal qualities of such a man, be deemed trivial?

EARLY REPUTATION OF MR. LINCOLN.

"I came to Illinois and settled in Rockford in 1838. That was a long way from Springfield; but even at that distance, and at that early day, Lincoln was a man of note, especially in the profession. He was always spoken of as Abe Lincoln; and for a long time, without knowing much about him, and without ever seeing him, I kept hearing of Abe Lincoln, Abe Lincoln. Almost always he was spoken of in connection with his law-partner, the Hon. Stephen T. Logan, by far the best lawyer in the state. Logan was the father-in-law of Marshal Lamon.

FIRST SIGHT OF MR. LINCOLN.

"I am sure that so far back as in 1838 I used to hear of Abe Lincoln. He was always mentioned with respect, and yet with a sort of homely familiarity. He was looked upon as a good lawyer and a rising citizen; but I never saw him until several years after. It was in '44, not long after the defeat of Henry Clay, that I first saw him. It was my first term in the legislature. Lincoln was not a member, but he was an active and a prominent Whig. Shortly after my arrival in Springfield, I was summoned to a caucus of the Whig members, convened for the purpose of nominating officers for the two houses. The caucus was to be in a large room in the second story of a brick building facing the Square. As I approached the building, I saw a very tall, lank man enter the passage and go up stairs. It was cold weather. He had on a seal skin cap of the cheapest kind possible, with at least half of the fur worn off. Altogether he was poorly, shabbily dressed. I observed, also, a team with a load of wood before the door; and I supposed that the tall man with the old fur cap was the teamster, and that he was going up stairs to see about selling the wood. Entering the passage immediately after him, I followed him up stairs and into the room where the caucus was to be held. I noticed that he nodded to everybody, and I thought it queer that a woodman should be so well acquainted with the magnates of the party. Ogleby was there, and Yates, and Baker—Col. Baker, afterward senator from Oregon, a man built after the type of an old Roman senator, the peerless orator, killed at Ball's Bluff. The question before us was whether we should let the election of officers go by default. Our party was overwhelmed with grief by the defeat of Harry Clay; and many of us thought that it would not be worth while at present to make any stand for party officers. But to others among us there seemed some chance of making headway by taking advantage of dissensions in the Democratic party. That party was then split into two sections: one headed by Trumbull, now in the United States Senate; the other headed by Ford. Well, in the discussion which then ensued, Baker, though not a member of the legislature, took a prominent part. Indeed, at that time he was a man far more distinguished than Lincoln. Baker thought it not best to make much opposition; he felt that in the defeat of Clay the Whig party had been annihilated. Of course, Baker made a forcible speech; and I remember that I was compelled to get up and reply to him. I said that there was no such thing as annihilation in the universe of God; that we must never say die; that we ought to wage the battle with might and main; and I concluded by nominating Stephen T. Logan for speaker. I think that immediately after I took my seat the tall man with the old fur cap rose. He advocated the same view which I had just presented; he was for thorough work; and he thought that the Whigs would hold the balance of power. I was astonished to hear a man like him speak so clearly and so exactly to the point. I remember the impression made upon me was, not that he was a brilliant man, nor a fluent one; but eminently practical and sensible. His speech was short, but weighty. Of course, I wanted to know who he was—this tall, lank champion, with the old fur cap. Why, don't you know him? That's Abe Lincoln. From that time I became familiarly acquainted with him, and kept up the acquaintance until his death."

MR. LINCOLN'S EARLY VIEWS OF SLAVERY.

Judge Miller frequently denied, and even ridiculed, the assertion which has found some currency that in those early days Mr. Lincoln did not see, and feel, and admit the atrocious character of slavery; and that he was indebted to his last law-partner for his conversion to anti-slavery views. By an incident which occurred in 1845 the Judge is sure that so far back as that year Mr. Lincoln was an avowed antagonist of slavery.

It was in the May of 1845 that Judge Miller made in the legislature a long speech against the black laws of Illinois; and in the course of that speech occurred the following passage, which I copy from a newspaper report of it: "The system of slavery has stained our history, tarnished our national character, and done more to stay the spread of free principles and to disgrace American liberty than all other causes combined. We owe nothing but abhorrence to that institution which now stands exposed before the world in naked deformity, without a screen or the least relief from the piercing light of the age, and without a redeeming feature."

In 1845, such an attack upon slavery, by a regular member of the Whig party, was anything but a common-place proceeding. The Judge remembers that Mr. Lincoln was his most attentive auditor, leaning throughout the speech against a pillar in the chamber. Moreover, Mr. Lincoln was one of the first and the warmest to greet him when the speech was over, and was particularly emphatic in his commendation of the passage which denounced slavery.

A DEMOCRATIC paper in St. Louis impiously claims that Christ was the first Democrat; and, as proof of it, says, "He did not affiliate with the negro. He worked with white men, for the benefit of white men. Of all his apostles and associates, not one was a nigger." This shocking profanity is a strictly logical result of Democratic teachings. The only test of Democratic soundness is hatred of the negro

CHRIST IN THE NIGHT-STORM.

BY REV. THEO. L. CUYLER.

THE third watch of the night had nearly passed. For many weary hours the disciples have been toiling at the oars through the tempest. But all the strength of the fishermen's brawny arms can scarcely push forward the little boat against the angry waves which smite the bow like a sledge. Peter and John—who were brought up on this lake of Galilee—had never seen a rougher night.

There is no compass on board, and no light-house on the beach. Through the thick darkness the little bark is invisible to human eye. If Peter's anxious household had looked out from their door in Capernaum on that awful night, they could not have seen a boat's-length from the shore; or, if they had set the olive-lamp in the window, it might not have been discovered by the toiling rowers in the smack. It is a fearful night to be out in; but there is *One Eye* that beholds them from the hills of Gadara. *Jesus watches them!*

Many of my readers may be, just now, in a fearful night-storm of trouble. One is in the darkness of a mysterious providence. Another is under a tempest of commercial disaster. He has lost the "rigging" of his prosperity; his canvas is torn to shreds, and his pride has come down as a top-sail comes down in a hurricane. Another one is toiling with the oars against a head-sea of poverty. The guiding rudder of a dear and trusted friend has been swept away by death. Still another one is in a midnight of spiritual despondency, and the promise-stars seem to be all shut out under gloomy clouds. My friend A—— is making a hard voyage, with her brood of fatherless children to provide for. Friend B—— has a poor intemperate husband on board with her; and Brother C——'s little bark hardly rises out of one wave of disaster before another sweeps over it. There are whole boat-loads of disciples who are "toiling at rowing" over a dark sea of trouble. But *Jesus watches them!* His eye of love discerns every single child of his adoption over all the wide sea of human experience.

The hour of the Christian's extremity is the hour of Christ's opportunity. At the right moment Christ makes his appearance to the tempest-tossed disciples on Genesareth. For we are told that "in the fourth watch of the night Jesus *came to them*, walking on the sea!" We do not wonder that the sublime and sudden miracle astounded them. We do not wonder that, as the ghost-like form draws nearer and nearer through the darkness, the awe-struck mariners throw down the oars, and cry out, "See! see! it is a spirit! it is a spirit!" But straightway Jesus speaks unto them, saying, "Be of good cheer; *it is I;* be not afraid." In an instant their fears vanish. Jesus comes near to them. He steps into the boat, and "the *wind ceased*." The overjoyed disciples fall at his feet, and gratefully exclaim, "Truly, truly, thou art the Son of God!"

Now, good friends, who are breasting a midnight sea of trouble, open the eye of faith, and see that form on the waves! It is not an apparition; it is not a fiction of priestly fancies, as the scoffing skeptic has often insinuated. It is JESUS HIMSELF! It is one who was himself a "man of sorrows." It is one who has been tried on all points as we are, and yet without sin. It is the Divine Sufferer who says, "It is I; be of good cheer." Christ comes to you as a sympathizing Saviour. He comes as a cheering, consoling Saviour. His sweet assurance is, "Lo! I am with you. Fear not; I have redeemed thee. I have called thee by my name. Thou art mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and they shall not overflow thee." Behold that Saviour! *Receive him into the ship.* No vessel can sink or founder with Jesus on board. No struggling soul, no struggling church, no struggling work of reform, ever went down when the Son of God had set his divine foot within it. Let the storms rage, if God sends them. Christ can pilot you through. Let the midnight hours of darkness come, if Jesus only comes through them with the hailing signal, IT IS I! There may be a night coming soon on some of you, when heart and flesh shall fail you, and the only shore ahead is the shore of eternity. If Jesus is only in the bark, be not afraid. Like glorious John Wesley, you will be able to cry aloud in the dying hour, "Best of all, Christ is with me! best of all, Christ is with me!"

II. I wish to bring home the teachings of this inspiring scene on Galilee to those who are in a mid-sea of convictions of sin and troublings of conscience. The storm of divine threatenings against sin is breaking upon you. You acknowledge that you are guilty, and you hear the rumbling thunder of that divine declaration, "The soul that sinneth shall die." Alarming passages from God's Word foam up around your distressed and anxious soul. You cannot quell this storm, or escape out of it. Toiling at the oars of self-righteousness has not sent you a furlong nearer to the "desired haven." You have found by sore experience that sin gives no rest, and that your oars are no match against God's just and broken *Law*.

Friend! Give me your ear. Listen! There is a voice that comes sounding through the storm. Hearken to it! It is a voice of infinite love. "*It is I.*" What voice is that? It is the same voice that spoke Galilee into a calm; that said to Jairus's dead daughter, *Maiden, arise!* that awoke Lazarus from the rocky sepulcher of Bethany; the same voice that sweetly said to a praying penitent, "Thy sins be forgiven thee." That omnipotent voice says to you, "Be of good cheer; it is I!" It is I, who am one with the Father. It is I, who so loved you that I gave myself for you. It is I, who came into the world to seek and to save the lost. My blood cleanseth from all sin. I am able to save to the uttermost. Whosoever believeth in me shall not perish, but shall have everlasting life.

Troubled sinner! let me assure you of this one thing. If you will only admit this waiting, willing, loving Jesus into your tempest-tost soul, the "wind will cease." All will be well. Christ can allay the storm. Receive him. Christ can take away your guilt. Receive him. Christ can forgive you. Receive him. Open your whole soul to him in penitent humble faith; welcome him with grateful trust; do all he asks; surrender the helm to him; and you can then feel as the rescued disciples did when they knelt down in the drenched bottom of their little boat, and cried out, "Truly thou art the Son of God."

An intelligent merchant friend of mine, who was once in a night-storm of anxiety and haunted by the terrors of a guilty conscience, writes as follows:

"I have a right to speak about faith in Christ. Well, I have tried him these thirty years, and I assure you that, though I once felt as you feel, and feared as you fear, my doubts and fears were given to the winds from the hour I gave my confidence to Christ. I heard his gentle entreaty, 'Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters'; and I came. I heard his invitation, 'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' I came, and he gave me rest, and peace, and joys innumerable and immeasurable, in comparison with which all that I had ever known before was but the bubble which bursts when you seek to grasp it. All this he will do for you. He longs to do it; but first he must have your submission and trust: this is the unalterable condition."

All that this merchant did was to recognize Christ and receive Christ. As soon as Jesus came into his soul, the wind ceased. The clouds broke away. And now he is going joyfully on his life-voyage with Jesus in the vessel. So may you, if you will cry,

"Jesus! lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, oh! my Saviour, hide
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh! receive my soul at last!"

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, March 6th, 1868.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT

THE Impeachment trial does not proceed with that rapidity which warrants the expectation that it will be concluded at an early day. The first day spent in debate was not a happy omen for the future. But no blame attaches to any party or set of politicians. Republican senators wasted their full share of the precious hours; and if, upon preliminary quesions arising before the court was organized, senators cannot resist the impulse to talk, what can we expect of the House Managers and the lawyers for the defense?

The President's friends have taken courage from the delay, and one of his private secretaries telegraphs to a Democratic newspaper that the trial will not *commence* "till the first of June!" This is a crazy prediction; but the trial will take so long that there is danger that the feeling of the country upon the subject will change. This is precisely what Mr. Johnson aims at. He believes that, if he can prolong the trial for three or four months, the people will become so impatient that they will prefer an acquittal rather than a prolongation of the trial. The vast business interests of the country demand a speedy trial. Tax and tariff bills will not be passed till this great question is settled. The financial question will not be considered till then. In short, there is a dead-lock in Congress till the Senate pronounces the verdict. Therefore, he who attempts to procrastinate the trial is a guilty man, whether he be manager, counsel for the defense, or senator. There are a few Republicans in the Senate who, from the first, have been anxious that nothing should be done

The Lost Image.*

—:o:—

A STORY.

—:o:—

CHAPTER XIV.

THE DEN OF THIEVES.

The night upon which Nina was missing, ushered in by long, splintered flashes of very near lightning, followed up by cracks of thunder as though the rafters which held up the firmament were being successively and spitefully snapped by omnipotent hands, furnished a fitting representation of Mr. Fattledee's emotions as his search was continued fruitlessly; while no lightning was as active as Miss Simmers's conjectures, and no summer shower as gentle as the sorrow into which she subsided.

Under this great trial the male and female portion of the family exchanged natures—the former was roused, the latter soothed. The elasticity with which the mammoth man stepped to Mr. Darklee's, unconscious of the storm, was amazing. Thence he walked up and down side streets. Once he thought he saw her and made chase, only to overtake a returning scavenger.

Naturally unsuspicious, it was not until after Miss Simmers suggested it that he recollected "the dark man" of whom Nina had spoken, and then went forth into the night. It was now late, and he sought a police-station, and reported the missing child.

"Children stray every day, my good man. Why should any one want that girl? We have more work with people trying to get rid of their children than with those that want to steal other people's," said the sergeant of police.

"But this girl vas uncommon nice," groaned Mr. Fattledee.

"Well, you go home and sleep soundly; and we'll engage to return her to-morrow."

"Keep a sharp look-out to-night in this part of the town, that she don't lay out in the vet, von't ye?"

"Yes, yes. You'll hear from us in the morning."

When Mr. Fattledee returned to Miss Simmers, she was holding her hands upon her lap, as though they had taken up something heavy. It was her heart they held. Heart and hand felt so vacant and lonely that they came together for sympathy.

Mr. Fattledee sat down in his wet garments, pushed up one sleeve, clenched one fist. A man whose development has been chiefly muscular looks to his muscle for consolation. He was prepared to wrench that child out of the grasp of any kidnapper.

"I'm sorry for *you*, Simmers," said his quivering lip. "*You'll miss her.* But it *can't* be. She'll be back to-morrow."

"Oh Uncle! did you ever know such a child! I hope she isn't wet and cold to-night! How beautiful she looked this morning."

"Don't talk, Simmers. Don't talk." His whole face tremulous with feeling.

The prayer broke down that night, not from a tendency to sleep; but received point and power to its utterance from sobs and tears.

Nina seemed too large to be stolen; verging upon twelve. Her education had been mainly of the heart, so far—the first in order and importance in all education. Mothers, you say, are the best trainers of the affections. That depends upon the worthiness of the mother, upon her ideal, and fidelity, and strength to enforce womanliness by setting the example and insisting on the right. More daughters are spoiled by bad mothers, and by good mothers whose mistaken love makes them the mere instruments of the child's caprice, than by the cruelty of third parties, be they stepmothers or guardians.

Gaspar, whom Monkton managed to keep steeped in the idiotic drug, was never free from intoxication long enough to set on foot any plan, and never had resolution sufficient to execute it. He had not manliness enough to claim his child when he saw her, nor to openly pursue and demand her. He slunk from observation as though he were a criminal, suspicious of detection. Yet, with his information, and especially by that sight of her through the undertaker's window, she was traced, and firmer hands were entrusted with her seizure.

She had been watched for weeks. The evening of her return from Darklee's was the first opportunity. She was met on the way home by a youth in apparent distress, who asked, as he wrung his hands, if she would not go with him around the corner, and stay a moment with his dying sister while he ran for a doctor.

Of course, she would. They ran together three or four blocks down a side street, into an open space, where she was gagged by others who joined them, forced into a carriage, and driven speedily to Baxter street.

On arrival, they first reconnoitered, then nastily dropped down into a cellar-way which was occupied as a rag-pickers' home and scavengers' resort, and, pulling aside some bales of rags, entered a passage long and dark, leading farther back. It seemed an interminable distance. At the end of the tunnel, which had carried them under a dirty court, were a few slippery steps leading up through the cellar of the rear house. Here they ascended two or three flights of stairs, and then entered another building by an attic-way, and stopped in a room where squalor struggled with wretchedness for the mastery.

In the light which a few coals from a dilapidated grate cast, Nina first saw her seizers. She was approached by one supple chap, muffled up for a disguise, and informed that this was done for her good; that she should not be harmed, provided she did not attempt escape; that she had been simply rescued, under her parent's direction, from an old wretch who had stolen her when young, and whose sole motive was her injury; that she should see her mother in a few days, if she were quiet and well-behaved.

'Nina, who had been almost dead with terror and strangulation, her whole nature repelled by the coarse brutes around her, now that she saw the worst, demanded her immediate release, and flashed back defiance from a spirit roused by her wrong. She was only laughed at.

She made a spring, for the door. A slatternly, half-dressed female, who hung over the fire with her elbows upon her knees, a hand upon which glittered a diamond ring buried in her hair, caught Nina's dress as she fled by, and jerked her so violently that she fell backward on the floor.

"There now! Keep still. I'll fix ye so ye won't run, if ye try that again," said the woman, shaking her fist in her face.

There was one Hercules of a man, whose scarred visage, covered with a red mop of hair, gave him the appearance of an ogre.

"Did ye pay the hack?" asked he of the supple chap.

'Yes, yes."

"Well, here now, that money won't do," opening his hand, with a few banknotes in it. "That ain't enough."

"It's all you said."

"*All I said!*" grating his teeth.

The supple chap added another bill, and the pecuniary transaction was satisfactory.

"More too, ye know, if she don't git loose?"

"Of course."

As the night wore on, Nina was pointed to a closet which opened out of the room, the floor of which was covered with rags, and ordered to bed and to sleep. She did lie down in the close and filthy place; and then her heart gave way, and she prayed and cried until sleep opened the golden door of dreams, and released her to the love that glowed around the old grate at home.

Nina was watched day and night. She soon discovered that her prison was the rendezvous of a band of thieves, who operated variously.

There were two dressy females she had caught a glimpse of once or twice, who shopped in Broadway and rode in omnibusses and cars as pickpockets, passing their plunder as soon as seized into the custody of a male accomplice not far off, who carried it to headquarters. Others were professional burglars. The more active planners of campaigns were well-dressed persons, who lived respectably uptown, or in the suburbs, and were seldom seen here. When things went against them, the more desperate were ready for any venture, from robbing a bank or a house to waylaying a late walker. In the suburbs, they chiefly operated where vacant lots and scarcity of police facilitated their exploits.

There was among them one gnome-like creature—thick, bow-legged, and hunch-backed—of great strength and cunning, whose office was to work himself into positions by asking alms and by other appeals to sympathy, when, with a bold stroke, he would seize property, overpower, and rob. So weird and fantastic was his appearance that the idea of age was never associated with him. He was a birth of the locality. His body was a fair expression of the mental and moral distortions which early cruelty and crime had wrought.

One day he furtively placed in Nina's hand a bit of candy, with a very self-satisfied twitching of the eyes and opening of the mouth.

Nina seemed to lay a spell upon his admiration. It was the serpent charmed by the bird.

Nina perceived that her only chance of escape was by warily watching. On the second night the room was noisy with revelry. It was a motley gathering. Some were counting pawn-tickets, which represented stolen wares. The woman was assorting a bundle of linen just brought in. One wretch, whose head was bandaged from contact with a policeman's club, was stretched upon the floor. Another had just returned from Mrs. Muddil's grocery, bringing supplies. Mrs. Muddil was a lady whose stock in trade was imported by peculating servants. She trafficked with them in tea, sugar, coffee, and soap, and any household article or edible, in the back room, and vended the same at a smart profit in the front. Her daughter, who assisted her at times, was permanently employed by an intelligence office as a "superior servant for all kinds of work"; and, as her appearance was rather prepossessing, she was engaged on an average three times a week by families who desired a domestic whom "they could retain for years," and upon whom "they could rely." She had been known to accept a situation, and drudge for two weeks; but then it was for the well-defined and speculative purpose of leaving a door or a grating unbolted to facilitate a midnight rummage for valuables by one of her particular friends. This night she formed one of the party, and repeatedly enjoined carefulness upon her rough lovers, lest they should tear an expensive lace handkerchief, fastened around her neck by a large piece of green glass, which she had stolen for a genuine emerald. Later, as the pawnbroker acquainted her with its real value, she denounced the meanness and deception of the mistress who had so unwittingly swindled her.

The hunchback, with a leer expressive of delight, would touch Nina's hand or hair as though he were bewitched. During the boisterous and profane revel he promised Nina that he would effect her escape.

If that broken image both of God and man could have sat down in the sunshine of purity and affection, he might have become straight and fair. Who can tell?

The third day of her confinement, as she had retired to her closet, the woman having dropped into a doze, and the man, as was his wont in the day-time, sleeping on the bed, the hunchback appeared at the door, and beckoned Nina, who was wearily watching. She stepped softly out of the room. The hunchback, hearing a noise below, pointed her a way through a vacant room, and hastened down the stairs. Nina, whose courage rose with her hope, passed out through a scuttle, and across the roof of a passage over the court. Finding no means of descent, she had been some time engaged in attempting to scale the wall of an adjacent building when Dr. Baraboo and friend and Fleetwood Daltyre were startled by her cry for help. Had it not been for Fleetwood's heroic attempt to rescue her she might have escaped. His hasty ascent of the rear stairs awoke the sleepers, and resulted in his discomfiture and Nina's arrest. She was bound with rope fetters after that, and more vigilantly guarded.

Nina's jailors were anxious to be rid of their charge. It was hazardous to keep her longer. Garp, under Monkton's instructions, had bargained with several different villains to take her away. They were to travel on foot in unfrequented parts, and dispose of her to some remote farmer as a servant, or possibly more effectually by accident. Each one had pocketed his small advance and disappeared. Hence the delay.

As Dick was upon Broadway one morning, he received a nod from a hat which was covered with an oil-cloth thickly and glaringly painted with an advertisement. A wink from an eye under the hat, coupled with a comical grimace, betrayed Patrick Kartoffelhauser.

"Halloo, my Dutch friend, is that you?"

"The very same if ye plaze," said Pat, resting his banner on the pavement and shaking his uncomfortable placard of a coat.

"You have a job at last, I see."

"Yis; I'm a public mon at wonst—elected before I'm naturalized. I advertise two places togither. Ye see 'Corns and Bunions' on me head?"

"Yes," said Garp. "Most people wear them on their feet."

"Well, mony a mon reads it Corn and Bourbon, I'm thinkin', and dives into that cellar to quench his thirst. I belave the Corn and Bourbon mon gets more than the corn doctor."

It flashed at once upon Garp that Pat was the man for his expedition.

"Kartoffelhauser, would you like a better situation?"

"Ask a pig if he likes milk."

"Well, I have a job that'll pay well. But it needs a strong, sharp man, who can keep mum, and act fiercely in a pinch."

"I'm the b'y for that," said Pat, compressing his lips, with a shake of the "Corns and Bunions," and a show of the fist. "Ye see me name has been the murtherin' of me. I got a place. They thought I was a Dutchman, and began to jabber at me. I pretended to understand for a while; but it was no go. The Dutch customers said I insulted them. So I was discharged. If ye have a dacint job, I'll do me best, Misther Garp."

"I'll see you this afternoon; in an hour, perhaps. You'll be here?"

"Very like, hereabouts. Ye'll be likely to know me. At all ivints, don't confuse me with them other fellows. Remimber, I'm "Corns and Bunions."

It was soon after settled that Pat should take Nina away. He should be furnished with a hand-organ, and she with a tambourine. They should set out that very evening, as early as it would be safe, travel across New Jersey into Pennsylvania, and so on, West.

The arrangements were completed. Just after nightfall Nina was informed that, if she would go quietly, she should see her mother.

She promised. Any relief from such monsters, in such a lair. Just as she was starting, the hunchback pulled her dress from behind, patted her loose hair, and placed in her hand a highly ornamented key, with a bit of confectionery; his distorted features the meanwhile jibbering a mournful satisfaction.

So in the dark, down through those dismal streets, she was conducted to Peck Slip, where a small boat was in waiting. On their way, a rough object flitted by them and returned once or twice; when, fearing a betrayal, one of the party pursued and captured the hunchback, and retained him in custody until they sailed.

"Here, here," said the man at the oars. "Ye're cussed pertic'ler. Climb down at the wharf. If ye do slip in, ye'll not be the first. There—set still."

Nina in the bow of the boat with Pat, and two others in the stern, made up the passengers. The hand-organ, tambourine, and a bundle or two, the cargo. They shot out into the stream.

"If t'want for these odd jobs, watermen would die these days."

"Want it at that wharf," asked one of the two in the stern, "where a body was found robbed the other mornin', and made such a stir in the papers?"

"Aye, aye," said the waterman. "We comes acrosst many, howzever, which never gits into the papers. It's the pootiest way to suicide in the world," said he, as his skiff tossed on the wave of a passing ferry-boat. "That's wot they run them big boats for nights, and either end on 'em is the brink of eternity to more'n you know. The wharfs of New York and the ferry-boats could tell more hard tales'n ever will be told, in this world," said he.

"How many d'y suppose has been pushed off? How many's been flung in the docks, that the tide washes out? God only knows."

Nina experienced a sense of relief in the bracing air, which even this conversation did not interfere with. Brooklyn Hights looked at her out of its thousand eyes of lighted windows. Happy homes! to which such waifs look longingly up from their watery way as they do to the lights in the sky, the windows of heaven. The line of signal-beacons, keeping up their correspondence from the low coast on the right to the summits on the left, seemed to fling jeers at the sad passer, rather than sympathy, as though she were a leaf in the rapids, to whom neither shore offered asylum, sweeping on to the cataract. The gaunt spire of Trinity, like a dark watcher of the bad deeds which night invites; the beating of the evening drum on Governor's Island; the discharge through the ferry-houses of pleasure-seekers, whose joyous voices rang out upon the water; the ghostly silence of the island which had so often borne a gallows; the Babel of languages which resounded from Castle Garden, that immigrant's vestibule to this Western Continent; and her inexplicable position—all wrought upon her feelings. And, looking straight into the moon, which had just wheeled from behind a cloud, her dark locks thrown back in confusion, making more white her brow, and those sweet, deep eyes, dripping as though some spray had been flung into her face (it *was* the crest of a wave of grief her heavy heart threw up), she caught involuntarily hold of the nearest person, and said: "I feel as though I were dying—sailing up and away from the darkness and the water, into the light! into the light! Why not die?" And her radiant face, sparkling in her tears, was glorified in the lunar beams, as though the great, pure, representative mother amongst the planets were sympathizing with one of her suffering offspring, and inviting her home.

They landed on the Jersey shore below the city, and were quartered for the night, after a tramp of half a mile, in a lonely house, which was tenanted by a friend of the waterman.

[To be Continued.]

* Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Clerk's Office of the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York, Dec. 30th, 1867, by HENRY C. ROWES.

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

BY THE REV. E. H. CANFIELD, D.D.

I HAVE a right to speak of the spirit and principles of this church. I have had ample opportunity to become acquainted with her doctrines and usages, and ought to be able to speak with some degree of authority in regard to her character and claims. I am an Episcopalian, and so were my ancestors for many generations. More than one hundred years ago, they planted this church in the valleys of Vermont. In respect to this particular "line of succession," I have greatly the advantage of certain bishops, who seem determined to illustrate the saying, that "those who take Episcopacy by *inoculation* generally have it harder than those who take it the *natural* way." All my religious associations from infancy have been exclusively with this church. I learned the Catechism before I was six years of age, and distinctly remember standing in front of the chancel, before I was ten years old, to repeat it, in company with others, "openly in the church," under the direction of the venerable "Father Bronson," one of the clerical pioneers of our church in that state. From my early childhood I have loved and felt peculiarly identified with my church, and have defended her against misrepresentations and assaults that have been prompted by prejudice, ignorance, or ill-will; contending for her rightful claims with the zeal of a partisan. My judgment and my taste have always coincided with my education and my prejudices. I have always believed, and still hold, that, honestly and intelligently administered, according to the scriptural order, comprehensive and catholic spirit, liberal policy, and evangelical doctrines of her own standards, she is pre-eminently fitted for the most effective service and the most exalted mission in the cause of the Gospel and of humanity.

For nearly a quarter of a century I have labored honestly and earnestly to promote her true and highest interests, and in every suitable way to extend her influence. I once felt proud of my church. Her standards of doctrine are scriptural, her rules of discipline are wise and liberal, and her regulations as to worship are eminently suited to edification and purposes of devotion. Until a comparatively recent date, her usages everywhere were in accordance with her principles.

When my mind reverts to her history, I recall much that excites gratitude, if it may not swell the heart with pride. As I think of the distinguished hostages she has given to the faith—in many a dauntless martyr, many a goodly confessor, many a burning and shining light; as I survey the bright galaxy of eminent divines who, during the last three hundred years, have shed a continued luster on the cause of Christian learning, in writings which still constitute the common treasury of every department of theological erudition and didactic teaching for all Protestant Christendom—I feel that my church is not unworthy of a high position, and of an affectionate and grateful remembrance by all who love the Gospel and rightly estimate its various blessings. But her history, grand as it is, has not always flowed on in a smooth stream of harmony and prosperity. She has always been, and is still, a branch of the church *militant*. Aiming to be a church, rather than a sect, the spirit of her standards is liberal, comprehensive, and tolerant. Thus opening wide her doors, men have found admission who are illiberal, narrow, and intolerant. These elements are intensified and sharpened in proportion to the feebleness in Christian character and true spiritual life of those in whom they are found. Superstition, bigotry, and intolerance always go hand in hand. These have been the bane of our church to her own members, and the stumbling-blocks which some of them have placed in the way of others, for three hundred years. In connection with the state, they stood in the way of true progress for the first century, and then gave rise to a party which has ever since hankered after "the flesh-pots of that Egypt" from which the Reformation divorced them. This hateful spirit drove the Puritans from the Establishment by intolerance, and then consolidated and strengthened them by persecution; when they agreed essentially in doctrine, and in all important matters as to discipline. Having, in this way, created and invigorated a powerful and antagonistic party, the natural tendency was to extremes in an opposite direction. In the profligate and licentious age that followed, with a corrupt and shameless court, which regarded the church merely as an ally and instrument of the state and a support to the crown, and Dissenters as the most dangerous enemies to both, the school of Laud first appeared. It has never been able to change the standards of the church; although from that period to the present time it has continued to exist, and exert a mischievous, sometimes an almost dominant, influence. Its ruling spirit has been not only arrogant, but cruel. Arrogating to itself exclusive authority and privileges, claiming a lofty pedigree, and boasting "The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord are we!" it has stood, all this time, at the door of the church, in the temper of a harsh and angry stepmother, glad to find any excuse for driving the children from their father's house, and love, and care. There, and in precisely that attitude and spirit, the party stands to-day, on both sides of the Atlantic; repelling the sympathies of Protestant Christendom, invoking the ridicule and contempt of the world, and throwing suspicion and reproach upon those who are the true friends and faithful representatives of that glorious church, which they would treasonably betray. If the wise and moderate counsels, the liberal and Christian spirit, and the clear and discriminating judgment of White and Griswold had prevailed throughout our church to the present time, she would have been, long since, foremost among the agencies in this land for disseminating the Gospel and blessing the world. My heart is sick and pained as I look upon her humiliation to-day. I have often mourned over the narrowness and ignorance of individuals who have misrepresented her true character and spirit, and stood as clogs and stumbling-blocks in the way of her progress. I have often hung my head with shame, when absurd and extravagant claims have been asserted and pressed, as hers, which necessarily provoked the indignation or the ridicule of sensible men. I have often felt insulted, as if it were a personal affront to my own mother, when she has been made odious and contemptible by those who ought to uphold and present her to the world in her rightful attractions.

The enactment in our churches of "superstitious fooleries," as Bishop Griswold fitly characterized those ritualistic performances which have been greatly aggravated and extended since his death, has often provoked my resentment and disgust; but I have endeavored to regard them as "*sporadic cases*," or at the most as instances of personal folly and mischief, in which I had no share of responsibility. Two or three feeble and abortive attempts have lately been made to enforce, by official decision and action, as the law of our church, some of these odious and offensive personal, or at the most, party peculiarities. I am satisfied with the doctrines of my church as they are stated in the Creeds and in her Articles; I desire no changes in her worship, as it is prescribed for her congregations in her "Book of Common Prayer," and as common usage for more than half a century has interpreted and established it. In regard to a matter that has lately filled so much of the public mind, I will add that, outside of my own church, at home or abroad, I have never felt restrained from preaching whenever I desired to do so, and using any devotional services that I might deem most expedient. Here I always have stood. Others may leave the "old paths"; but here I shall continue to stand. My position is that of the great majority of our laity, and, I may add, of our older, well-instructed, and sober-minded clergy. I have employed the first personal pronoun in the foregoing observations, not because the individual views and course of any one man are of any special importance; but because, in this way, I could speak distinctly and precisely for myself, while I could at the same time express what I know to be, in the main, the views and feelings of all those who are truly loyal to the evangelical standards and Protestant, scriptural principles of our church. We ask for no new doctrines, no new usages, no new license; and we will submit to no new, mere party restraint. We have, in a peace-loving and largely tolerant spirit, submitted, perhaps too tamely, to the introduction of novelties and eccentricities, both in teaching and in worship, in some of our churches—so extraordinary as to forbid the thought of our participating in them; but it is neither a necessary nor a natural inference, to conclude that we shall therefore calmly submit to the invasion of that personal liberty which we have hitherto enjoyed. So long as her articles, and creeds, and services are unchanged, we shall stand by our church, to build her up, and defend her from foes without and within. We shall labor and pray that she may be preserved from every adversary, purified from every blemish, and made to shine, more and more, until every earthly church is merged in the glorious church of the first-born in Heaven.

THE RETURN OF THE DEAD.*

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

Low hung the moon, the wind was still,
As slow I climbed the midnight hill,
And passed the ruined garden o'er,
And gained the barred and silent door,
Sad welcomed by the lingering rose
That, startled, shed its waning snows.

The bolt flew back with sudden clang:
I entered; wall and rafter rang;
Down dropped the moon, and, clear and high,
September's wind went wailing by;
"Alas!" I sighed, "the love and glow
That lit this mansion long ago!"

And groping up the threshold stair,
And past the chambers cold and bare,
I sought the room where glad of yore
We sat the blazing fire before,
And heard the tales a father told,
Till glow was gone and evening old.

Where were those rosy children three?
The boy beneath the moaning sea;
Sweet Margaret, down where violets hide,
Slept, tranquil, by that father's side;
And I, alone, a pilgrim still,
Was left to climb the midnight hill.

My hand was on the latch, when lo!
'Twas lifted from within! I know
I was not wild, and could I dream?
Within I saw the wood-fire gleam,
And smiling, waiting, beckoning there,
My father, in his ancient chair!

O the long rapture, perfect rest,
As close he clasped me to his breast!
Put back the braids the wind had blown,
Said I had like my mother grown,
And bade me tell him, frank as she,
All the lone years had brought to me.

Then by his side, his hand in mine,
I tasted joy serene, divine,
And saw my griefs unfolding fair
As flowers in June's enchanted air.
So warm his words, so soft his sighs,
Such tender lovelight in his eyes.

"O Death!" I cried, "if these be thine,
For me the asphodels entwine;
Fold me within thy perfect calm;
Leave on my lips thy kiss of balm;
And let me slumber, pillowed low,
With Margaret, where the violets blow."

And still we talked. O'er cloudy bars
Orion bore his pomp of stars;
Within the wood-fire fainter glowed;
Weird on the wall the shadows showed;
Till, in the east, a pallor born
Told midnight melting into morn.

Then nearer to his side I drew,
When lo! the cock, remorseless, crew!
A glance, a sigh—we did not speak—
Fond kisses on my brow and cheek,
A sudden sense of rapture flown,
And in the dawn I sat alone!

* * * *

'Tis true his rest this many a year
Has made the village church-yard dear;
'Tis true his stone is graven fair,
"Here lies, remote from mortal care";
I cannot tell how both may be,
But well I know he talked with me.

And oft, when other fires are low,
I sit within that midnight glow—
My head upon his shoulder leant,
His tender glances downward bent,
And win the dream to sweet delay
'Till stars and shadows yield to day.

* Reprinted, by request, from THE INDEPENDENT for April 26, 1866.

OUR NEED OF REVIVALS.

BY REV. WILLIAM DE LOSS LOVE.

SOME who think lightly of revivals of religion do not always see all the philosophical reasons for them. 1. We always need fresh supplies of divine grace. The necessity of being "revived again" is greater than that the soil bringing forth yearly fruits should be renewed with enriching material. The trees and grains draw out elementary substances. These must be replaced, or the productive power of the soil will at length be gone. Hence men apply phosphates and lime. Hence they plow up the land, and let it lie in loosened furrows, that it may draw in gases from the atmosphere. Hence they desire the snow in winter to imbibe the carbon produced by animal life (thus rendering the season more healthy), and conduct it into the soil for nutriment to vegetation.

So is it with the Christian heart. It cannot water unless it be watered. It is not like the unfailing river Nile, that has innumerable perennial springs; but like the machinery and men on its banks, who must receive water from the stream, or not be able to water the glebes and fields around them. It is a great and prevalent sin of this world to assume that man in his spiritual nature is self-perpetuating; that he needs no recuperating from the Divine hand, no often refreshing, to make advance, or prevent loss.

None but God can give and not be impoverished. We must receive grace or have none. And our receiving, by some necessity, has its dates and intervals. The just *live* by faith, and ought constantly to abide in Christ; yet those who thus live, and in a measure abide, have their *seasons* of communion with God wherein they receive. Jesus sometimes even left men waiting for miracles and the Gospel, and went upon the mountain-side, or into the Garden, to be alone with his Father; and more devoutly than all others he attended all the religious festivals of the Jews designed to give the bread of life. The human faculties favor now the active, and then the passive, state; not both at once. And the periods for activity and passivity may often well be lengthened out.

It is a fact in horticulture and agriculture that vegetation has its *stages* for growth. In each season it has its times for putting forth stature, and then for compacting and solidifying its texture. So sometimes the effusions of the Holy Spirit are large and copious for growth without hindrance. Then trials for discipline come, when grace is by no means denied to him who has faith; but the training then is for texture, not stature. Without trial and discipline our holiness would never have vitality enough for heaven. It would wilt under its glories. But, were it *all* struggle, with no bright sunshine and enlivening showers, we should be like the spindling, pale stems of plants and flowers striving to peer their heads through the crevices of stones or logs that lie heavily upon them. We need to be "revived again," for we need fresh and large supplies of divine grace.

2. We need revivals because we have *sinned against* this divine grace. We have sat at the table of heavenly mercy, and neglected the precious nutriment provided for us there. One Christian is lean and weak, because he has taken but very little of the bread of life. Another is fair in *form*, but lacks solidity and power, because he does not live in the free air and bright sunshine of God's favor. He dwells so much in the murky, befogged regions of sin—not living above the world, though in it—that he is like one who retires at evening to sleep on a four-post curtained bed, and, drawing the folds closely about him, has little oxygen and much carbon to inhale all the night. Some Christians partake of the intoxicating pleasures of this world so much that they have no healthy thirst for the nectar of divine peace, and would misuse and abuse it if it were given them. The intoxicating bowl interferes with the proper appropriation of suitable food, and checks the waste of the system that insures growth and vitality. Sinful pleasures do the like thing for the soul. Carpenter, the English physiologist, says of alcohol in the body: "It uses up the oxygen of the air taken in by the lungs, and prevents it from having its proper operation." "It is as if we were to partially stop the draught in the chimney, and make our fire smoke." Because Christians live so much in the smoky, sooty atmosphere of this world—a world which if we love the love of the Father is not in us, and thus have abused divine grace—they need to be revived again. With the *ordinary* current of grace the world gets too great headway. We need an outpouring of the Spirit like a *shower* to revive us.

The Chinese, who make rice the chief article of their diet, are smaller in stature than those in the northern part of the empire, who eat wheat, that has more lime for bones and a large frame. Some Christians are not large and strong as soldiers of the cross, for they have not fed upon the requisite food. Some, besides being small of stature, do not take that divine nourishment fitted to give intensity of vitality, energy of spiritual being. They are under-size, and also weak. Paul says: "For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which be the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat. For every one that useth milk is unskillful in the word of righteousness; for he is a babe. But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil." That is the reason why so many do not "have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil." They do not take enough spiritual meat. Would that all knew how little they *do* discern both good and evil! It requires for us in this land many special spiritual blessings, amounting to deep and powerful revivals of religion, to rectify the spiritual body in all its tastes, aptitudes, and capacities. Shall we not then offer the prayer of the Psalmist, "Wilt thou not revive us again?"

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 11th, 1868.

MISSIONARY NEWS.

SEVEN graduates of the Harpoot Seminary have, after a public and searching examination, been licensed to preach.

—Dr Jonas King has again been cited before the courts for blasphemy in reviling the Greek religion. He apprehends no serious difficulty from the charge.

—The missionary packet *Morning Star* has arrived at Honolulu with intelligence of the death of Rev. E. Johnson, at Micronesian Islands. Great success is reported among the Micronesians. The natives are anxious to learn, and desire that missionary teachers be sent them.

—The London Missionary Society is falling in arrears at the rate of $100,000 the present year; the Church Missionary Society, $50,000; and some of our American societies are also in arrears. This is due to the unwonted call for effort in the home field. Yet neither can be neglected.

—A church which does nothing for foreign missions probably does very little for any good cause. It has a name to live, but is dead. And yet, out of 326 O. S. Presbyterian churches in Ohio, 120 make no return for foreign missions. It is still worse in Indiana. Out of 193 churches, 108 report no contributions to this cause. Will God bless them?

—Are missions a failure? A memorial church is now building in the capital of Madagascar, on the very spot where, in 1849, four Christian nobles, including a lady, were burned alive; and the bodies of fourteen others, who had been hurled over the lofty precipice at Ampamarinana, were also consumed. Hon. Anson Burlingame, the new genéral-plenipotentiary from China to foreign countries, has been an ardent supporter of American missions in that country.

—The American Missionary Association in England has found a champion in the Duke of Argyll. His Grace, in presiding over a Glasgow meeting, called for the purpose of promoting the objects of this organization, urged the strong claims which the negroes in the Southern States had on white men, and pointed out that assistance rendered to the former would be regarded in America as an opportune expression of the good-will of his country toward the American people.

—Pastor Thomas, of the Diarbekir church is in this country soliciting funds to aid in building a church in that place. The missionaries and the American Board discourage the enterprise, thinking it makes the churches less self-dependent, and believing that Diarbekir needs the aid less than almost any other of their churches. Success in his enterprise would make other churches jealous, and be a temptation to other pastors, who might prefer traveling to the ordinary life of self-denial.

—The Bishop of Bangor, in Wales, has been reminded of his episcopal duty by a petition from fifty of the clergy of his diocese, who are shocked at the state of things there. It seems from their address that numbers of the clergy live entirely at their ease, do nothing, and get well paid for it. Others, again, neglect their own parishes to serve as curates to other rectors, and thus add to their income. Some of the best endowed benefices absolutely neglect the people; while, in many cases, the services are held at hours when nobody can attend. The Establishment is nearly as foreign to Wales as to Scotland or Ireland, and these facts illustrate the evils of an irresponsible priesthood.

—How well churches can work alone is shown in Diarbekir, where there is no missionary, and but one regular preacher for the two congregations, and he a young man of poor health and of little personal influence; and yet all the ordinances of the Gospel have been well sustained, and there are frequent accessions to the community. Besides supporting their preacher and several schools, and sending money to their pastor, they have contributed liberally to other benevolent enterprises. Several of the more intelligent of the churchmembers have been chosen to assist the preacher in keeping up the services of the two congregations.

SELF-SUPPORTING MISSIONS.

—We do not hear in the history of apostolic missions that the church in Jerusalem raised funds for the support of foreign missions; but we do read that the missions took up collections for the home church in Jerusalem. Paul ordained elders in every city, established churches and left them, commending them to God and the word of his grace.

This has been a hard lesson to learn in modern times. Missionaries have been too ready to allow their converts to depend on them, instead of expecting them from the first to support their own worship. Our missionaries in Western Asia have lately learned this lesson, and those in India are beginning to learn it. There is nowhere so much danger of distrusting the ability of converts to assume the charge of their own religious work as in India. They are willing to be led. They love to be thought feeble. They are avaricious. It is the greatest proof of the divine working on their souls that of their own accord they have in Madura resolved to assume this burden, and that they charge the missionaries with enfeebling their religious character by not having insisted on their sooner walking alone. A late "Ecclesiastical Union" has resolved that it is the duty of the Christians to give one-tenth of their income to the Lord. The address of one of the native pastors on this subject is so excellent that we transfer an extract:

"Why did the mission at first assume this expense? And why have they borne it till the present time, instead of calling upon us to take it? . . . Unfortunately, the result of this course has proved most disastrous for us. . . . We have grown up from infancy to maturity, increasing from half a dozen to as many hundreds, and from one to twenty-three churches. The cost of supporting our pastors and schools has largely increased; but we seem to ourselves utterly unable to lift the burden a finger's breadth. Our indulgent mother (the mission) must still carry us in her arms, for she and we both think we cannot yet walk alone. Had we been accustomed from the first to give according to our ability, the ability to give would have increased with our growth, and to-day we might have been able to bear the whole burden.

"Granted, then, that we ought to be self-supporting; what means can we use to become so? This is our question. *The first and chief means is this, that we now begin to do what we ought to have done long ago. From this time we must begin to pay the cost of our religious privileges.* Well would it be for us if we were as wise and discerning in regard to our spiritual welfare as we are in temporal matters. One of my boys, on account of severe illness in childhood, was so weak in his limbs that he could not stand when three years old. What did I do? Allow him to remain as he was, and conclude to carry him always in my arms? By no means. But, providing him with crutches and a go-cart, I taught him by little and little to bear his weight and to step, and in less than a year he could walk alone. My dear friends, though we are weak, because we have not learned to give for religious purposes, yet, if we are ever to go alone, we must even now make the effort to stand erect.

"If we take hold in earnest, and make proper exertions, we can bear all the ordinary expenses of our Christian institutions. Did we not buy those lifeless, good-for-nothing idols, build temples for them, and pay for their consecration and worship? Did we not provide the turmeric, frankincense, flowers, lamps, and meat-offerings for the ordinary worship, and special gifts for the festal days of our fictitious household gods? And the still heavier expenses of sacrifices, oblations, and feasts for the numerous worshipers—did we not bear these also? The bootless cost of long pilgrimages, the fees and ritual expenses—did we not pay them all? How much went for needless funeral rites, lunar observances, and feasts for the dead? How much to the fortune-tellers, and various orders of religious mendicants? How much to escape the plagues of evil spirits, unlucky stars, and other bad omens? How much for weddings, holy days, and other festive occasions? For these and other objects called religious we gave freely when we were heathen; if we gave an equal amount now, I believe it would suffice for the support of our own Christian worship, and leave much to be used in giving the Gospel to others. What we then gave was in the interest of sin and hell; what we now give is for our own and others' spiritual good, and for the glory of God. How cheerfully should we give for such objects!"

The churches are responding nobly to these appeals. Seven pastors have just been ordained over churches, their members in each case pledging themselves to give a tenth of their income to the support of the Gospel. In these ordinations the natives took the whole charge of the examinations and public exercises.

TEMPERANCE.

THE first law imposed upon Adam was a prohibitory and a sumptuary law.

—Neal Dow says that a recent investigation has shown that *every* pauper in the almshouse in Portland, with one possible exception, owed his condition, either directly or indirectly, to the vice of intemperance.

—There were 4,922 deaths in England and Wales reported by coroners' inquests as caused by *delirium tremens* during the ten years 1856-65. Many cases of such deaths would be ascribed by considerate coroners or physicians to other proximate causes.

—At New Paris, Ohio, not long ago, a number of ladies, determined to avail themselves of their leap-year privileges, got up a "surprise party," and called upon a couple of men who had recently established a whisky shop in that town. Armed with their knitting-work, the party marched to the saloon, helped themselves to seats, made themselves as comfortable as possible, and staid till night. Next morning the same party called again, remained throughout the day, were re-enforced by a strong company of recruits toward nightfall, and did not depart till 9 o'clock. The disgusted publicans, declaring that "not a man came in" during two days, quietly packed up their unsold rum, and evacuated the town, without waiting for a third visit.

—There is one place in Great Britain where the Maine Law is enforced. The island of Tiree, one of the Hebrides, is owned by the Duke of Argyll, who will not allow distilled or fermented liquors to be sold within his domain. But the good Duke, unfortunately, cannot control the ocean; and the semi-weekly steamer is a floating dram-shop, and is crowded on its arrival with the thirsty islanders, anxious to secure their occasional stimulus. A late visitor states that such was the number of people and horses and carts on the shore that he supposed there was a fair that day; but was informed by the captain that such was the usual welcome given to the boat, and that at times it was difficult to clear the boat of them and get away.

—Two meetings have ately been held in New York to oppose the repeal of the Excise Law—both in the Cooper Institute—one of Germans, and the other of citizens generally. The German meeting was held on a Sunday evening, and very largely attended. It showed that there is a large class of our German fellow-citizens who have no sympathy with the efforts to make the sale of liquors free, but who are warmly in favor of the Excise Law. The other meeting was held on the 23d inst., W. E. Dodge in the chair. The hall was crowded, and the speeches by Mr. Dodge and Rev. Messrs. Crosby, Ganse, Hall, Dunn, Stryker, and others were earnest and eloquent. A committee, of which Mr. Dodge was chairman, was appointed to go to Albany and labor with members of the legislature in behalf of the law.

—The editor of *The Pacific* has been traveling through the vine-growing valleys of California; and his observations give little support to the theories of those tipplers who think that the more wine we drink the less intemperance we shall have:

"But through some parts of these mountains, as well as in the valleys, there is arising one species of production fraught with dire evil to the producers and the country. It is that of wine-making. Already wine has become as cheap as milk, and is as freely drunk, till many, once sober men, are now habitually intoxicated. In one wine-growing neighborhood we are told that young girls, seventeen years of age, reeled in the streets under the intoxication of pure California wine. Men, once of worth, now are, through

The Children's Column.

THE LITTLE VINE.

[A STORY TOLD TO THE CHILDREN OF THE FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, BY THEIR FRIEND, THE LATE REV. H. G. LUDLOW.]

CHILDREN, I am going to tell you a beautiful little story, called a parable. Do you know what a parable is? Where did you ever hear one? Who can tell me of any that Christ told to his disciples? What did he tell them parables for? Well now, listen, and I will tell you my parable; and we will see if you know what it means.

One day I was taking a walk in the country through the woods. How many of you have ever been in the woods? It was a bright summer day, and if I had been walking down Broadway I would have been very warm and uncomfortable; but in the woods it is pleasant and shady. The great old trees stand close together; their heads are up in the sunshine, but they stretch out their green leafy arms, and only let a few little sunbeams down to play on the moss and wild flowers that grow at their feet.

There are a great many different kinds of trees in the woods; but as I was strolling along I saw one which looked like the king of them all, a grand old oak.

It looked over the heads of all the other trees. It had been a strong, beautiful tree before any of them had started up out of the ground. More than a hundred years it had been growing, till it was as tall and strong as the masts of the great ships which you see coming into the harbor from far across the ocean. The hot sun beat down upon it every summer; but that only called up the sap into the branches, and called the new green leaves out to clothe them in beauty. Every winter the fierce storms came, and stripped off all the leaves, and shook the great branches, and tried to break down the tree and tear it up by the roots; but the grand old oak tossed his head at them, and the winds went off growling, while he stood up as stately and strong as ever.

But when I was there it was summer. There were no furious winds blowing, but a soft summer breeze, that just stirred the leaves, so that the sunshine could flicker through, and make of the moss a beautiful soft carpet of gold and green, sprinkled with violets. While I was looking at this carpet, I heard a soft whispering down among the dead leaves at my feet; and there I saw a little Vine creeping along, and trying to lift its head up above them. It was talking to itself, and it said:

"I am so tired of creeping along on the ground among these old dead leaves. They lie on the top of me, and hold me down so that I can't see the sunshine, and the lovely blue sky that I got a peep of today through the branches. Why shouldn't I grow straight up into the air, like the trees? So I will. I can grow fast enough: it is only to change my direction."

So the little Vine sent up a couple of leaves, and a little branch, with orders to grow straight up into the air instead of along the ground. Up went the little green branch straight up into the sunshine, growing so fast in the warm air, straight up for two or three inches; but then its head leaned over, and it felt so weak, and wanted to lie down. And so it did, and there it was on the ground again.

"Oh well," said the little Vine, "that was only a mistake. I will start again."

So it started again, and up it went, a little higher than before; it was quite in earnest. But just as it got its head above the grass and the dead leaves, the summer breeze breathed on it, and over it went on its side.

"Dear me," said the Vine; "what a strong wind. I don't know who could stand up straight in such a gale. After it is over, I will try once more."

So, when it was rested, it tried once more; but oh! it had hardly more than started when a little bit of a wren, looking about for his dinner, hopped on to the little branch, and bore it down to the earth.

"What an unkind great bird," exclaimed the little Vine. "He might have let me alone." And it had almost a mind to give up trying. But the wind stirred the boughs above it, and up through the leaves it saw the deep blue sky, and the white clouds floating, and the glorious sunshine; and everything looked so beautiful above that it resolved to make one mighty effort to get up there.

Then up it went again; slowly, and so carefully putting forth the whole of its strength. No bird came near it, and the breeze held its breath to give it a chance. "Now I shall soon be a tree," said the little Vine. While it was saying so, it trembled all over from weakness. Its head felt so very, very heavy, it stretched out its little delicate hands for support, but there was nothing to take hold of; it tried hard to balance itself, but it could not, it was so slender and weak; and over on the ground it fell again, just from its own weight.

Poor little Vine; there it lay again, so discouraged and helpless. You wouldn't have thought it would try again; but it did a great many times. Every day that I walked through the woods I found it trying to grow up straight. Once it asked a tall Reed that grew near to give it a lift, till it should get strong enough to stand alone; but, before it had even climbed to the top, its weight bowed the Reed down to the ground with it.

"Why can't I grow up like the trees? How did they get started?" said the Vine.

"Oh," said the Reed, "you must grow up stiff, and turn into hard wood."

"But I never seem to turn into wood," said the Vine. "I am always tender and weak."

"Then you will always be a Vine, and never can stand up straight," said the Reed; "and you may as well give up trying."

And the little Vine did give up trying, for it saw it was of no use. It lay quite exhausted on the ground, trailing its pretty green tendrils over the old dead leaves, and wishing more than ever that it could get up nearer the blue sky, so far above it. Just then a breeze stirred the Oak's leaves, and on the breeze came a gentle, murmuring voice from the Oak to the Vine:

"Little Vine! Little Vine! Do you want to grow up straight into the sunshine—up toward the blue sky? You are too weak to do it alone. You have no strength in yourself; but creep along to me, and put out your little hands, and take hold on my strength. I have enough for both. Come, climb up on me, and I will give you all my strength, and lift you up into the sunlight. Don't try to stand alone, but lean on me; and when you are weak, then you shall be strong. Come to me, little Vine!"

And the grand old Oak waved his branches, and beckoned with all his leaves to the little Vine, who could hardly believe what it heard.

But it did believe: for soon I saw it creeping over the moss, and pushing aside the dead leaves; creeping, creeping over the roots, and up to the foot of the old Oak. And then it stretched out its little hands and delicate grasping fingers, and thrust them into the rough bark, and took hold on the strength of the Oak, and lifted itself up from the ground. It did not try to stand alone, it had had enough of that; but as fast as it grew it hugged up close to the strong Oak. How fast it grew through the warm, sunny day; and then how it waved all its little green leaves, and laughed for joy.

"Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha!"

"Why, what are you laughing at, little Vine, and where are you going up so high? Aren't you afraid you shall fall?"

"Oh no. I can't fall, for the Oak holds me up. I can grow as high as I please. I am as strong as the Oak; for I am part of him, and his strength is mine. It is so pleasant up here in the sunshine. Ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha!"

Then the storms came. Oh how they beat on the Oak! How the winds tried to tear away the Vine! But the grand old Oak put his arms down close around the little Vine, and the little Vine grasped him closer; and how could the winds throw it down? It was as strong as the Oak. And oh! how beautiful the little Vine looked, clinging in its weakness and helplessness to the grand old Oak, and in its gratitude crowning him with green and flowery wreaths. I thought as I came away that I never had seen a more beautiful sight in the woods.

Now, children, who is the little Vine? Why, you are, to be sure. That little rosy-cheeked boy, this little blue-eyed girl here, every one of these dear little children, is a little Vine—so full of life, and growth, and grace, but so weak and helpless. He can't grow in the right way without help. He looks up into Heaven, and sees how beautiful it is, and longs to climb up toward it. He sees the glorious sunlight of God's love shining from there, and he feels its warmth; but the old dead leaves of bad habits and wrong feelings lie heavy on him, and hold him down in the darkness.

Then he tries to shake them off, and grow right straight up into goodness. But he finds it hard work; and pretty soon he forgets to try, and back he falls into sinning. Then he tries again, but the first breath of temptation blows him over. Oh! how weak he is. But he tries again; and some little care or trouble comes, and knocks down all his good resolutions. Then perhaps he gets some friend to help him: that won't do, either. He tries and tries, again and again; but gives up after all, saying:

"It's of no use. I am so weak, so very weak. I can't be good all the time, if I try. I can't be strong. There is no strength in me. It would be pleasant to stand up in the sunshine, but I shall have to lie on the ground; there is no help for it."

But who is the Oak? Is it not Christ, our dear Saviour? The Lord our strength, who calls to you:

"Come here, little child, come to me. I will help you. Come and trust me; believe what I say to you, and so take hold on my promises and lift yourself up; you are too weak to stand alone. When I say, Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out; there is a branch for you to take hold of by faith. When I say, Whosoever believeth in me shall not perish, but have everlasting life; there is another. When I say, Him that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him; lean upon that branch. When I say, Love me because I first loved you; then believe me, and come and love me, and I will save you and lift you up, and help you to give up bad habits and wrong feelings. And when strong winds of temptation and sorrow blow upon you, and try to bear you back into sin, I will put my everlasting arms around you, and hold you safe. You shall be part of me; my life shall be your life, and my strength your strength. Come to me, little child, for I love you."

Then, dear little children, if you act as the little Vine did, you will say: "When thou saidest unto me, Seek ye my face, my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek." And I shall see you creeping up to the Saviour, and asking him to save you from sin, and teach you how lovely and strong he is; and you will believe what he says, and do what he wishes, and crown him with your love and gratitude. And he will help you, and lift you up into the sunshine of his love—lift you up at last into his glorious Heaven; for he never, never says to any of us, Seek ye me in vain.

FOREIGN GLEANINGS.

—In 1841, 42 per cent. of the Irish people lived in mud cabins, 28 per cent. in 1851, and 18 in 1861.

—Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, the scoundrel just convicted of bigamy, is patron of fifteen church livings. Will Satan cast out Satan?

—Sir Roderick Murchison states that, should Dr. Livingstone be found to have penetrated northward toward the Nile, arrangements would be made for sending him a relieving expedition from Egypt.

—The Order of St. John of Jerusalem is about to be reconstituted, with the express purpose of devoting itself to the defense of the Holy See of Rome. We suggest that in the name of their order "Babylon" replace "Jerusalem."

—Prince Humbert of Italy is to be married on the 26th of April, to the Princess Marguerite of Genoa. She is sixteen years old, and is said to be very beautiful and accomplished. The people of Turin love to call her "The Lily of Savoy."

—In a Scotch kirk, a few Sabbaths since, the minister confined his service to a single prayer, after which he released his congregation, to scour the country in quest of a murderer who was lurking in the vicinity. Truly the Gospel as well as the law is a terror to evil-doers.

—Queen Victoria has written with her own hand a letter of comfort to Mrs. Charles Kean on the death of her husband. It is seven folios in length, beginning "My dear Mrs. Kean." The good queen feels a sympathy for widows. We should be glad to see her letter to Mrs. Lincoln published.

—The University of St. Andrews has conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws on Rev. Patrick Bell, "inventor of the reaping machine." American institutions are not the only ones that give degrees strangely. Messrs. McCormick and Wood may expect this same honor next summer; and, in fact, one of their machines may be needed to reap the next crop of doctorates.

—A London bookseller advertises Shakespeare's works (the first folio edition of 1623) for £345, being $1,730 in gold. It is warranted to be a genuine and complete book. The same publisher offers for £2 15s., about $11 in gold, an exact *fac simile* of the same volume, executed by the photo-zincographic process.

—The wounded Italian volunteers, prisoners in Rome, are rapidly dying off under the paternal care of the Pope. The accounts of their condition remind us of the horrors of Southern hospitals and prisons. But few of the two hundred taken after the battle of Mentana are now living. The ill ventilation and overcrowding are truly appalling.

—A suttee was recently attempted at Oodeypore, and the widow was only prevented from carrying out her purpose by main force, a guard having been placed over her house for four days. She refused to suckle her child, or to take any food, declaring that she would rather starve; but her resolution failed her, and she eventually relinquished her sad design.

—Rev. Henry A. Stern, one of the captives in Abyssinia, writes in a letter to his wife: "The temper of our captor has not improved. He has of late adopted a new and most cruel method of execution. Formerly he used to burn his numerous victims in their own cabins; but this merciful mode of dispatch he has abandoned in disgust as unbecoming a Theodoros. Now, grave offenders he pins down with an iron tent-peg, and then allows them to perish; while those whose crime is of a lesser magnitude he stretches on the hard ground, and then drives his clumsy ammunition wagons across their gory and writhing bodies till they are crushed, mangled, and reduced to an undistinguishable mass." The prisoners were safe up to Feb. 9th. The British army is making slow progress. Water has to be brought by vessels and supplied by condensers. This single item costs $35,000 per day.

—A party of 160 guests lately met to partake of the second horse-flesh dinner in London. It was pronounced perfectly palatable, and there is no doubt that it is only an unfounded prejudice that has driven it out of use. Early missionaries to England forbade their converts to use it, as it was classed among "things offered to idols." In Great Britain 75,000 horses, free from disease, and available for human food, are said to be slaughtered annually. It could be sold for five or six cents per pound, and there are scores of shops in Paris where it is sold. But if horses can be eaten, Old Prejudice says, What is to prevent us from consuming the flesh of all other unclean animals? Shall we imitate the dog-eating Sandwich Islander, or the Chinese epicure with his "fricaseed mice"? Perhaps it would be hard to tell why swine are edible, and other pachyderms, like the horse and his congeners, are not; why a rabbit or squirrel is delectable, and other rodents detestable. Still Prejudice persists in drawing the line.

What! steaks from the rump of a horse?
The donkey is next of kin;
You would have us eat of cannibal meat.
Is it not a deadly sin?

Selections.

THE TYNG TRIAL.

ATTEND and marvel while I sing
The dreadful sinfulness of Tyng!
Stephen H. Tyng, a man of note,
Preached in a wicked bob-tailed coat!
Without his bands! without Psalter!
When Boggs declared he hadn't oughter;
Sang hymns good Wesley loved and owned,
Whereat the Stubbses and Boggses groaned.
Preached just as man to man should do,
Spoke Bible words, both good and true.

But, oh! my friends, from out the dust
Of ages, an old *canon* bu'st,
Wherein no bob-tail coat was found,
Nor preacher out of linen gown;
Which proved we all the Word mistook,
When we the "Bands" did overlook.

Not "Preach ye unto every creature."
But "Go not near another preacher."
Paul must have bid them send his *gown*,
Instead of *cloak*, from Troas down.
Must much have been aggrieved to see
Apollos's work thrive famously;
He surely trembled on Mars Hill,
Lest Boggs in Athens take it ill
That he should point men to the light
Without a single temple rite.

Peter and John sure sorely tried
Their diocese by work outside,
And broke some canons quite into
By power to speak and zeal to do.
How is this all?
Tell us, ye wise,
What is the liv'ry of the skies?
And what its chants? We cannot tell,
But Boggs and Stubbs both know it well.
—*New York Mail.*

A SHOT FROM A LONG BOW.

CHRISTMAS EVANS—the famous Welsh preacher—toward the end of his days, labored to advance the temperance reformation. A brother minister, who "condemned not himself in the things which he allowed," could not be brought over to the total abstinence system. Christmas polished an arrow, and put it in his quiver ready for use. He was appointed to preach; and, as usual, there were gatherings from far and near to hear him. Mr. W——, of A——, the minister alluded to, was there also; but, as if in anticipation of an attack, he at first said he should not be present whilst Evans preached, yet such was the fascination that he could not stay away. By-and-by he crept up into the gallery, where the preacher's eye—for he had but *one*—which had been long searching for him, at length discovered him. All went on "as usual" until the time came when the arrow might be drawn, which was done slily and unperceived. "I had a strange dream the other night," said the preacher. "I dreamed that I was in Pandemonium, the council chamber of Satan. How I *got there* I *know* not; but *there* I was. I had not been there long before there came a thundering rap at the gates. 'Beelzebub, Beelzebub! You must come to earth directly.'

"'Why, what's the matter now?'

"'Oh, they are sending out missionaries to preach to the heathen.'

"'Are they? Bad news this. I'll be there presently.'

"Beelzebub came, and hastened to the place of embarkation, where he saw the missionaries, their wives, and a few boxes of Bibles and tracts; but, on turning round, he saw rows of casks piled up, and labeled GIN, RUM, BRANDY, etc. 'That will do,' said he; 'no fear yet. These casks will do more harm than the boxes can do good.' So saying, he stretched his wings for hell again.

"After a time came another loud call.

"'Beelzebub, they are forming Bible societies.'

"'Are they? Then I must go.' He went, and found two ladies going from house to house distributing the Word of God.

"'This won't do,' thought he; 'but I will watch the result.' The ladies visited an aged female, who received a Bible with much reverence and many thanks. Satan loitered about, and when the ladies were gone saw the old woman come to her door, and look around to assure herself that she was unobserved. She then put on her bonnet, and, with a small parcel under her apron, hastened to the next public-house, where she pawned her new Bible for a bottle of gin. 'That will do,' said Beelzebub; 'no fear yet.' And back he flew to his own place.

"Again came a loud knock, and a hasty summons:

"'They are forming temperance societies.'

"'Temperance societies! What's that? I'll come and see.' He came and saw; and again flew back, muttering, 'This won't do much harm to me or my subjects. They are forbidding the use of ardent spirits; but they have left my poor people all the ale and porter, and the rich all the wines. No fear yet.'

"Again came a louder rap, and a more urgent call.

"'Beelzebub! you must come now, or all is lost. They are forming teetotal societies.'

"'Teetotal! What, in the name of all my imps, is that?'

"'To drink no intoxicating liquors whatever. The sole beverage is water.'

"'Indeed! That is bad news. I must see after this.'

"And he did; but went back again to satisfy the anxious inquiries of his legions, who were all *qui vive* about the matter.

"'Oh,' said he, 'don't be alarmed. True, it's an awkward affair; but it won't spread much yet, for all the parsons are against it, and Mr. W——, of A—— (sending up an eagle glance of his eye at him), is at the head of them.'"

"But I won't be at the head of them any longer," cried out Mr. W——. And, walking calmly down out of the gallery, entered the table pew, and signed the pledge.—*Baptist Reporter.*

HOW A WOMAN GOT TWINS.—A gentleman and his wife were returning from their wedding tour, which had occupied a year; and, passing through Philadelphia, visited the city alms-house. When they entered the infants' ward, the wife said to her husband, "Do look at that child; did you ever see such a resemblance to our baby?" "Well, it does look like our beauty," answered the husband. Thereupon they called in their nurse, with their three-months-old baby, and the pauper's child was placed by the side of it, when the likeness struck them all as most singular. The young mother whispered something to her husband. "Nonsense!" was his reply. "Oh, but I will!" she exclaimed. "Why, my dear ——" "Now, George," she urged, "remember, you said you would deny me nothing!" "Well, well, have your own way," responded the indulgent husband. Thereupon she turned to the pauper mother, and asked, "Will you part with your child?" The poor woman looked frightened at the question, replying, "No, no, no!" "But, consider; I will take it to a good home, and will bring it up as my own." "Oh, no; no madame! Indeed I cannot part with my child!" "You are poor; I am rich. This child will be a burthen to you. To me it will be a pleasure. I will give you fifty dollars for it." The poor mother looked incredulous, hesitated for a moment, then burst into tears as she handed her child to the sweet-looking lady who was bidding so earnestly for it. The amiable husband paid the money, the baby was wrapped in a large shawl, the mother kissed it convulsively, and the party passed out of the room. When taking leave of the superintendent, she laughingly said: "I wrote to mother that I had a baby; but won't she be surprised beyond everything when she makes the discovery that I have twins!"

MONSTER BELLS OF THE WORLD.—In making large bells, loudness, rather than their pitch, is the object, as their sound can be conveyed to a much greater distance. This accounts for the enormous weight of some of the largest bells. St. Paul's, for instance, weighs 43,000 pounds; that of Antwerp, 16,000 pounds; Oxford, 17,000 pounds; Rome, 19,000 pounds; Mechlin, 20,000 pounds; Bruges, 23,000 pounds; York, 24,000 pounds; Cologne, 25,000 pounds; Montreal, 29,000 pounds; Erfurt, 30,000 pounds; Big Ben (House of Parliament), 41,000 pounds; Sens, 34,000 pounds; Vienna, 40,000 pounds; Novgorod, 69,000 pounds; Pekin, 130,000 pounds; and that of Moscow, 141,000 pounds. But, as yet, the greatest bell ever known is another famous Moscow bell, which was never hung. It was cast by order of the Empress Anne, in 1653. It lies broken on the ground, and is estimated to weigh 441,772 pounds. It is nineteen feet high, and measures around the margin sixty-four feet. There are few bells of interest in the United States. The largest is probably the alarm-bell on the City Hall in New York, weighing about 23,000 pounds. As the Russians make pilgrimages to the great Moscow bell, and regard it with superstitious veneration, so the American citizen honors and venerates the old Independence bell at Philadelphia, for he is not only reminded of the glory of the Revolution, but he believes now more than ever, since its injunction has been obeyed, its inscription, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof."

A FEW nights since, the indomitable Henry Clay Dean, of Iowa, addressed a large meeting in one of the towns in the western part of New Hampshire, pitching into the Republicans with much force and eloquence, and at the conclusion of one of his most flowery sentences asked if there was a Republican in the hall. If there was, he would like to have him stand up and tell him how he felt. No one responded, and he repeated the request two or three times, when at length a venerable farmer in the rear of the hall stood up and announced that he was a member of the party which the speaker had so eloquently abused. "Well," said Dean, with an air of triumph, "how do you feel?" "Well," drawled out the tiller of the soil, loud and clear, "I don't 'zactly know; but it 'pears as ef I felt like a sound egg in a bushel of rotten ones." Shouts of laughter and rounds of applause were willingly awarded, even by the old man's opponents; and it is hardly necessary to add that the meeting came to an early conclusion.

PEBBLES.

A LITTLE girl of three years, when she first saw an apple tree in full bloom, exclaimed, "See God's big bouquet."

A CREDULOUS man said to a wag who had a wooden leg, "How came you to have a wooden leg?" "Why," answered the wag, "my father had one, and so had my grandfather. It runs in the blood."

A CELEBRATED lawyer once said that the three most troublesome clients he ever had were a young lady who wanted to be *married*, a married woman who wanted a *divorce*, and an *old maid* who didn't know *what* she wanted.

A CAPUCHIN some time ago in Ireland called upon his congregation to be especially thankful that Providence should have placed death at the end of life, and not in the middle, so that we have all possible time to prepare for it.

"WHAT sort of a sermon do you like?" said Dr. Rush to Robert Morris, one day. "I like, sir," replied Mr. Morris, "that kind of preaching which drives a man into the corner of his pew, and makes him think the Devil is after him."

SMALL boy, on tip-toe, to his companions: "Wish, stop your noise, all of you." Companions: "Hello, Tommy! What's the matter?" Small boy: "We've got a new baby. It's very weak and tired; walked all the way from Heaven last night; mustn't be kicking up a row round here now."

A MISSIONARY among the freedmen in Tennessee, after relating to some little colored children the story of Ananias and Sapphira, asked them why God does not strike everybody dead who tells a lie. When one of the least in the room quickly answered, "Because there wouldn't be anybody left!"

A LITTLE boy in Lowell was asked how many milk make a cent. "Ten, sir," was the prompt reply. Immediately a bright-faced little girl held up her hand in token of dissent. "Well, miss, what have you to say?" "Please, sir, ten mills don't make a cent. Pa says all the mills in town don't make a cent."

A NORTHERN planter overheard two of his hands talking. "Jim," said Sam, "what's the reason the Major don't call me Mister; and what's the reason he calls my wife the old woman, and not Missus?" "I can't tell," replied Jim; "pears to me Yankees don't think much more of us than our old masters used to."

AN editor in Indiana announces that it always gives him pleasure to publish marriage notices, but suggests that they should be sent for insertion as soon as practicable after the ceremony, as divorces had been granted in some cases before the marriages were announced, and the notices were somewhat spoiled.

GEN. GRANT'S brother Orville, like himself, is very reticent. Last week, he was in Galena, Ill., when a friend drew from his pocket a splendid knife, and presented it to Mr. Grant, making a speech, which, for the sport of the thing, he spun out to considerable length. Mr. Grant responded as follows: "Colonel, this is just what I wanted. Thank you."

WHEN Dr. Johnson had completed his dictionary, which had quite exhausted the patience of Mr. A. Miller, his bookseller, the latter acknowledged the receipt of the last sheet in the following note: "Andrew Miller sends his compliments to Dr. Samuel Johnson, with the money for the last sheet of the dictionary, and thanks God he has done with him." Johnson replied that he was happy to find Mr. Miller thanked God for anything. (Miller was a free-thinker.)

THE principal of a school in the interior of Missouri having resigned, the following application was made for the position:

"MACON CITY, Jan. 14th, 1868.

"Sir, hearing that the Proffecer of your high School was about to resign. I therefore Solicit your patronage, and think I can fill the place. If you wish a teacher please give me a call I can teach all branches You require. Please address soon ————, Kansas City, Mo."

The answer to this application is not recorded.

AT one of the churches for colored people in Memphis, recently, the minister, having finished the sermon, announced that a collection would be taken up for missionary purposes. The "sasser" was accordingly sent around. When it came back to the pulpit, the preacher proceeded to count the amount, and among the fractional currency he discovered a ten-dollar Confederate bill. He looked at it for some time with evident disgust, and then took a calm look at his congregation over the top of his spectacles. Then clapping the uncurrent bill upon the Bible, with indignant emphasis, he exclaimed: "Brederin, I put dis bill right dar on de Bible, and let de Lord take care of dat man!"

Commercial Notices.

THE BEST and Original Tonic of Iron, Phosphorus, Calisaya, known as Caswell, Mack & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark. The Iron restores color to the blood, the Phosphorus renews waste of the nerve tissue, and the Calisaya gives a natural, healthful tone to the digestive organs, thereby curing Dyspepsia in its various forms, Wakefulness, General Debility, and Depression of Spirits. Manufactured only by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

THE FRANKLIN BRICK MACHINE is guaranteed, with eight men and two horses, to make 2,500 to 3,500 first-class brick per hour; and, by steam, 4,000 to 7,000 per hour, according to facilities for removing them. I offer to demonstrate these facts by machines in actual operation. J. H. RENICK, No. 71 Broadway, N. Y., Room No. 28.

CAUTION, THE PARENT OF SAFETY.—None should purchase any of the poisonous compounds called Saleratus, unless they desire decayed teeth, sore throats, and dyspepsia. Pyle's Saleratus alone is harmless and wholesome. Sold by grocers everywhere, in one-pound packages.

THE March Number of DEMOREST'S MONTHLY, with the Spring Fashions in great variety, with architecture illustrated in a design for a modern city residence, with full specifications, and other novelties and literary attractions, now ready.

TRY THE PATENT LAUNDRY BLUEING BAG. *A perfectly pure soluble Indigo Blue. Superior to all others in economy and convenience.* Each Bag in a neat Box. Price 10 and 20 cts. Sold by all Grocers, Druggists, and the *Plymouth Color Co.*, 106 and 108 *Fulton St.*, N. Y.

WE call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. LATHROP, LUDINGTON & Co., in another column, who are among the largest of the Importing and Jobbing Dry Goods Houses in New York.

A GREAT soul in a small body. Mathusek's Prize Colibri and Orchestral Pianos. Call or send for circular. BARLOW & DOEHLER, 694 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1868.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEF CATTLE.

Premium	@20
Extra	@19½
First quality	@18
Second quality	@16½
Third quality	@13½
Interior	@10
Average of all sales about	@16½

COWS AND CALVES.

Choice	$90@110
Good	80@ 85
Fair	60@ 75
Inferior and Common	40@ 50

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Extra, ₩ lb	8½@ 9¼
Choice	7¾@ 8
Good	7¼@ 7¾
Fair	6¾@ 7
Common	6 @6½
Extra Lambs	@ —
Good	@ —
Common to Fair	@ —

VEAL CALVES.

Extra and Choice	@14
Good	@12½
Common	@11½
Inferior	9¾@10¾

SWINE.

	Live, per cwt.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed, prime to fancy	$9 00 @9 50	— @—
Corn-fed, common to fair	8 50 @8 87½	— @—

WHOLESALE COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported expressly for THE INDEPENDENT, by David W. Lewis, Commission Merchant, No. 62 Pearl street.

Commission on Butter, Eggs, Poultry, etc., is 5 per ct. Flour, Grain etc., 2½ per cent.
Marking plates furnished when desired.

GOLD ranged at 140¾@141¾.

BUTTER.—Receipts for the week were 6,236 packages; total receipts for the month of February were 33,316 packages. The detention of freights hinders even what little butter there is to come; and, with great scarcity of stock, prices were even higher than last week. There were sales of several entire dairies of Creamery and other fine butter at 35@36 cents, and one dairy of thirty-three packages sold at 39 cents; choice half-dairies went at 40 cents, and it is talked that strictly fancy would bring 65 cents. There were sales of Canada and Western Butter, mostly at 35@40 cents for store packed, and 40, 45@50 cents for good to choice dairy-packed butter. A few packages of new butter were received; and these, for the most part, brought 55 cents. There is a great scarcity of old butter, and that it is desirable to get new-make forward as fast as possible, and it is obvious to all that prices will be lower so soon as receipts shall be equal to the demand. We quote:

Strictly fine high-flavored fall butter	@60
Fine long dairies—entire	55 @58
Good, sound, solid, useful butter	48 @54
Roll butter	55 @60
Store-packed butter	30 @40
Grease	none.

CHEESE.—The season is getting so late that holders are anxious to be quit of stock, and there was more doing; sales were chiefly at 14@15 cents for lines of good cheese, and 13@16 cents for very prime Factories. Advices from Europe were favorable; there was fair home trade and rather more cheerful tone to the market. We quote:

Factories, firste	15 @16
do seconds	13 @14½
Private dairies, firste	14 @15
do. do. seconds	12 @13
Common and skims	6 @10

EGGS.—Dealers are looking for warmer weather, more considerable receipts from the South, and a tendency to lower rates. Receipts this week were light, but prices fell off 1@2 cents per dozen. We quote:

Choice State eggs, per doz	38 @40
" Western and Pennsylvania	36 @38

Egg Oats are worth 60 cts. per bush. Bbls. 25 cts.

POULTRY.—Receipts were light, and the market went up 2@3 cents on most all kinds. We quote:

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, per lb	22 @27
Chickens, "	18 @22
Ducks, "	20 @27
Geese, "	14 @16

LIVE POULTRY.

Turkies, per lb	22 @24
Fowls and chickens, per lb	20 @23
Ducks, per pair	61 @ 75
Geese, "	1 50 @ 2 25

GAME is still higher—Grouse, Quail, and Partridges all very scarce. We quote:

Partridges, per pair	1 40 @ 1 50
Grouse, "	1 30 @ 1 40
Rabbits, "	60 @—
Quail, trapped, per doz	3 00 @ 3 25

BEANS are very scarce and high. We note a further advance this week of ten cents per bush. We quote:

Medium, prime, per bush. 62 lbs	$5 25@5 50
Marrows, " "	5 50@5 75
Mixed kinds, " "	5 00@5 25

BUCKWHEAT is in demand at 2@40 cents.

TALLOW has been less active, and prices are easier at 11@11¼ cts.

DRIED FRUITS.—Dried Apples are lower and slow sale. We quote:

Apples, State, per lb	8 @ 9
do Western, per lb	6 @ 8
Peaches, new Georgia	20 @22
" do unpeeled, halves and quarters	7½@8
Cherries, pitted, ₩ lb	38 @40

CRANBERRIES.—We this week saw a sample of cultivated fruit from New Jersey certainly equal to any Cape Cod, and it is claimed that New Jersey Bogs, near the sea-coast, can turn off a cultivated berry equal to anything grown anywhere. Extra fine fruit is very scarce and high, while inferior and soft stock is abundant and very low. We quote:

Fine Cultivated Fruit, per bbl	$9 00 @12 00
Fair to good, "	4 00 @ 8 00

ASHES.—Pots are quiet and unchanged. Pearls are nominal. We quote:

Pearls	$10 25 @10 50
Pots	8 25 @ 8 37

DAVID W. LEWIS,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 62 Pearl street, New York,

gives particular attention to the commission sale of BUTTER, CHEESE, BEANS, EGGS, etc. We specially solicit the sale of your FRESH BUTTER; it will meet quick sales at good prices, and have prompt returns.

Put initials on packages, send address by mail, and mark goods D. W. LEWIS, N. Y.

THE DEY-STREET HOTEL, 54 and 56 Dey street, has changed hands, been refurnished, and painted, and, as now kept, is equal to any house in the city of its class.

ARCHITECTURAL IRON WORKS.

16TH ST., BETWEEN AVENUES B and C, New York.
D. D. BADGER, Pres. N. CHENEY, Vice-Pres.
Fire-proof Buildings of every description, and every kind of Iron Work for Building Purposes, also for Bridges.

GEORGE W. LAIRD'S

BLOOM of YOUTH

BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

DO NOT FAIL TO TRY

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM

FOR THE LUNGS, FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND CONSUMPTION.

SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP

Is an infallible remedy for IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD AND ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

PRICES CURRENT.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.

ASHES—DUTY, 1¼¢ ₩ lb.
Pots, 1st sd 100 lbs 8 25@—
Pearl, 1st sort — a1100
CANDLES—DUTY 24¢ ₩ lb.
Sperm, ₩ lb — a 60
Do. patd — a —
Do. Dol'da'd — a 58
Adam'ne City — a 23
Adam'e State — a —
COAL—DUTY 40c. ₩ 2240 lbs.
Liv. Orr'ston 14 00 a —
Sidney — a —
Picton — a —
Anth. 95.00% 4 60 a 6 00
COCOA—DUTY, 3 c. ₩ lb.
Maracc'o grinded — a —
Guaqu'l " 10¼a 11
Para — a —
St. Dom'o " 7 a 7½
COFFEE—DUTY, 5 c. ₩ lb.
Java, wh'e, W gold 24¼@25½
Jamaica 14½a 19
Laguayra 16¼a 17¼
Maracaibo 16 a 16
St. Domingo 14½ a 15¼
COPPER—(RUFFED)—DUTY: Pig and Bar 2½c. and Sheathing 3c. ₩ lb.
Am'can Ingot— 24¼a 24
Patterbt'g new (scarce) ₩ lb — a —
Sheathing, old — a —
Sheathing, sell — a —
Pig, Chile — a —
Bolts — a 33
DRUGS AND DYES.
Alcohol — a 4 25
Aloes, ₩ lb — a —
Alcea Sp'ce Trine — a 85
Alum — 3½a 3¾
Am'rican, old — 11¼
Arrols, ref. gld — 21¼a 26
Arsenic, pow'd, W 2½a — 7½
Assafœtida — a 40
Balsam Capivi — a 1 00
Balsam Tolu — 1 40 a 1 50
Bark Peruvian — a 2 75
Berries, Pers. gld — a 30
Bi-carb. Soda, gd — 4¾a —
Borax, refined — 21¾a 23
Brimstone, roll — a 5¾
Brimstone, flor — a 5½
Brim'e, ct'n, gld 2 75 a 4 00
Camphor, crude — a —
Camphor, ref — a 1 10
Cantharides — 1 70 a 1 75
Car. Ammonia — 17¾a —
Cardamoms — a 2 25
Castor Oil, cases — 1 90 a 1 95
Chamomile Fl — a 60
Chlorate Pot — a —
Cochineal, silver — 81 a 83¾
Cochineal, gd — 99 a 98
Cocoa, Mex. gold — 80 a 85
Copperas, Am — 1¾a 1¾
Cream Tar, s'd — 29 a —
Cubebs, E. I — 33 a 38
Cutch — 15¾a 16
Epsom Salts — 3¾a 4
Ergot, new — 1 75 a 2 00
Gum Arabic, sifted — 31 a 35
Gum Arabic, pkd — 30 a 75
Gum Benzoin — 80 a 85
Gum Myrrh, E. I — a —
Gum Myrrh, Ty — 55 a —
Gum Trag., sh — 35 a —
Gum Trag., fl. gd — 90 a 1 00
Gum Trag., fl. sd — 40 a —
Indigo, Guat. — a —
Indigo, Manilla — a —
Indigo, Bengal — a —
Indigo, Java, gd — a —
Indigo, Java, sd — a —
Iodine — 4 25 a 4 50
Jalap in bd gld — 85 a 90
Lac Dye — 25 a 55
Licorice Paste — 24 a 35
Madder, Dutch gold — 9 a 9¼
Madder, French — a —
Madder, Fleece gold — 9¼a —
Manna, small flake — 95 a —
Manna, large flake — 170 a 175
Nutgalls, Aleppo — 35 a —
Nutgalls, E. I — a —
Oil Berg't — 6 87½a 7 00
Oil Cassia — 2 75 a 3 00
Oil Lemon — 3 87½a 4 00
Oil Peppermint — a 4 75
Oil Orange — a —
Opium, Tr'k'd — a 7 50
Oxalic Acid — 25 a —
Phosphorus — 1 05 a 1 10
Prus. Potass — 33½a —
Quicksilver — 78 a —
Rhubarb Ch — 2 35 a 2 50
Saleratus, cash — 30 a —
Sal Am'iac, c'd — 8¾a —
Sal Soda, good — 2

NOTICES.

☞ By agreement, the Editor's responsibility for the contents of this paper does not include the Commercial and Financial Department, Commercial and Business Notices, Premiums, and Advertisements; for all which the Publisher, who is at the same time Commercial Editor, is exclusively responsible.

☞ All communications for the Editorial, Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to the Editor; all communications for the Commercial Department, to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to the Publisher.

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any view, or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned.

The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN, PUBLISHER.

NEW YORK, MARCH 12, 1868.

PROGRESS OF IMPEACHMENT.

THE preliminaries of the Impeachment trial are now all settled. Of the ten articles originally reported to the House, one (the 7th) was rejected, while the others were adopted by the full Republican vote. Two other articles—one proposed by Gen. Butler, and one by Mr. Bingham—were subsequently added, making eleven in all. The original articles, it will be remembered, are all founded upon the action of the President in the removal of Mr. Stanton, and the appointment of Adj.-Gen. Thomas as Secretary of War *ad interrim*. The one proposed by Gen. Butler charges the President with designing and intending to bring Congress into disgrace, ridicule, hatred, contempt, and reproach, and to set aside its rightful authority and power; citing as evidence passages from various speeches made by him: viz., at Washington, Aug. 18th, 1866; at Cleveland, Sept. 3d, 1866; at St. Louis, Sept. 8th, 1866. His utterances on these occasions are declared to be highly censurable, peculiarly indecent and unbecoming in a President of the United States, and calculated to bring his high office into contempt, ridicule, and disgrace, to the great scandal of all good citizens. Mr. Bingham's article charges the President with declaring, in substance, that the XXXIXth Congress was not a Congress of the United States, authorized by the Constitution to exercise legislative powers, and with designing and intending to deny that its acts were valid or obligatory upon him; and, in pursuance of this declaration, with unlawfully attempting, in violation of his oath of office, to prevent the execution of the Tenure-of-Office act, the act making appropriations for the support of the army, and the act to provide for the more efficient government of the Rebel States.

On Wednesday, the 4th inst., the managers of the Impeachment on the part of the House, followed by the members of the House (the latter arranging themselves outside the bar of the Senate), appeared in the Senate Chamber to present the Articles of Impeachment. Speaker Colfax, by invitation, took a seat by the side of the President of the Senate. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the scene was very impressive and solemn, when Mr. Bingham, Chairman of the Managers, read the articles to the Senate.

The Senate had previously completed the rules for the regulation of its proceedings during the trial; and on the following day (Thursday, 5th), at 1 o'clock, the Chief-Justice of the United States, clad in his official robes, and escorted by Senator Pomeroy on one side, and Judge Nelson of the Supreme Court on the other, came into the Senate Chamber, and, having taken the chair of the President of the Senate, said in a measured and impressive voice: "Senators, in obedience to your notice, I have appeared to join with you in forming a Court of Impeachment for the trial of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States; and I am now ready to take the oath." The oath was then administered by Judge Nelson in these words: 'I do solemnly swear that in all things pertaining to the trial of the Impeachment of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, I will do impartial justice according to the Constitution and laws, so help me God." The Secretary of the Senate then proceeded to call the names of senators; and, as they advanced one by one to the desk, the same oath was administered to them by the Chief-Justice. When the name of B. F. Wade, President *pro tem.* of the Senate, was called, Mr. Hendricks, of Indiana, objected to his being sworn as a member of the Court, on the ground that, as he would succeed to the presidential chair if the President should be impeached, he was an interested party. Upon this a discussion arose which continued till 4½ o'clock, when the Court adjourned to meet at 1 o'clock on the following day, Friday; at which time the discussion was resumed, leading to various questions of order, and resulting finally in the withdrawal by Mr. Hendricks of his objection. The senators present having all taken the oath, the Chief-Justice declared that the Court was duly constituted according to law, and the Sergeant-at-Arms made proclamation accordingly. The Chief-Justice then said that, in his judgment, the Senate, as now organized, was a distinct body from the Senate sitting in its legislative capacity; and, this being so, the rules adopted before the organization of the Court could not be the rules of the Court without a vote to that effect. The question being put to vote, the rules were declared to be adopted. The Managers of the Impeachment thereupon entered, and upon their demand the Senate ordered that the President be summoned to appear and answer to the Impeachment on Friday of this week, at 1 o'clock P. M.

So much for the progress of the Impeachment during the past week. When the President appears on the appointed day, in person or by counsel, to make answer to the indictment, it is supposed that the Senate will allow him a certain time—probably not less than ten days—to prepare for his defense. It is not probable, therefore, that the trial will commence before March 23d; and it *may* be postponed to a still later day. Important as it certainly is that the case should be decided with due dispatch, it is no less so that the rights of the accused should be respected; that the trial should not be marred by any appearance of party feeling or passion; and that the proceedings should be marked, at every step, by such dignity, impartiality, and fairness as shall command the respect of the world for the verdict that may be pronounced. It is to be expected that the partisans of the President will take advantage of every legal technicality to delay the verdict; but we see no reason as yet to doubt that the Republicans of the Senate will push the trial to a conclusion as speedily as may be consistent with a due regard to the gravity of the occasion and the rights of the accused.

The President will, of course, be defended by some of the ablest lawyers in the United States, including David D. Field, of this city, once a Republican, but long since innoculated with the virus of Johnsonism. It is intimated that the trial will open with a denial of the competency of the Court, on account of the absence of senators from the rebel states; and, when that plea is overruled, objection will probably be made to the competency of certain senators to sit as members of the Court, on the ground that they have denounced the President in advance. Whether the objection will include the President's son-in-law, and those senators who have declared their belief that the President is innocent, and the trial a farce, remains to be seen.

The manifestations of public opinion are satisfactory to the friends of impeachment. In every quarter of the country—East, West, North, and South—the loyal press speaks but one voice. The people by whose self-sacrificing patriotism the rebellion was crushed, and who have sought the reorganization of the rebellious states upon the principles of impartial liberty and justice, heartily approve the action of the House in arraigning the brazen usurper for his flagrant defiance of the law and his oath of office, and rely with confidence upon their representatives in the Senate to hurl him from his place. If any senator, through timidity or weakness, or from any personal motive whatever, shall be found taking advantage of any technicality, or setting up any false pretense, to screen the criminal, they will visit upon him a retribution as stern as that which fell upon Judas or Benedict Arnold.

To the rumors which reach us from time to time, to the effect that the Chief-Justice, from jealousy of Mr. Wade, is opposed to impeachment, and that certain senators, for the same or some similar reason, will seek to prolong the trial and exculpate the accused, we give no heed. Such rumors are, no doubt, set afloat by the "artful dodgers" who are managing the President's cause, in the hope of confusing the public mind, and breaking the force of the public opinion which demands his impeachment. They will have the effect, we hope and believe, of arousing the loyal people of the country to greater watchfulness and vigilance, and thus of calling forth such manifestations of the public will and expectation as may be needed for the encouragement and guidance of their representatives in Washington. We reiterate, with all possible emphasis, what we said last week of the duty of loyal men to write to senators, informing them of the state of public feeling, and entreating them, in this momentous hour, to do their duty without fear or favor. There is not an argument which may be properly urged before the Senate by the Managers of the Impeachment that may not with equal propriety be presented by any citizen to any individual senator; for the People in this case are the attorneys for the prosecution, and have a right to express their sentiments, publicly or privately, without reserve. Those who sympathized with the rebellion, and who would now rob us of all the fruits of our victory over it, will spare no effort, and stop at no intrigue, however desperate, to shield a treacherous and faithless President; and therefore it is the solemn duty of loyal men to demand his impeachment and removal, with united and imperative voice, as necessary to the salvation of the country, and the vindication, before the civilized world, of the cause of Republican Liberty.

BONAPARTE AND THE POPE.

IT would seem from the latest continental advices that the bloody instructions which Bonaparte taught in the interest of the Pope are like to return to plague the inventor much sooner than even his knowledge of the ingratitude of princes could have led him to expect. By saving the Temporal Power from the clutches of Garibaldi, he has been the occasion of reviving and strengthening by a fresh union the old Legitimist party, which holds him in equal contempt and abhorrence. At the first news of the danger of the Holy Father the flower of the old *noblesse*, the *jeunesse dorée* of the Faubourg St. Germain, rushed to Rome to the rescue. In a chivalrous spirit not unworthy of the Crusaders from whom they are descended, and to which even Protestant Puritanism cannot refuse a certain meed of respect, they left the pleasures of Paris, or the leisure of their old *châteaux*, and hastened to the Eternal City, and enlisted as common soldiers in the Pontifical Zouaves, and fought in the ranks to maintain the rights of the head of the Catholic Church. Whether they could have resisted the onslaught of Garibaldi's Red Shirts, inspired by an enthusiasm as warm as their own, though so different in kind, without the aid of the army of the aliens sent by the usurper, and the blessing of St. Chassepôt, may well be doubted. But, the enemy having been defeated, the successor of St. Peter not unnaturally, if rather ungratefully, is said to bestow more of the light of his countenance on these, the younger sons of the Church, than on the eldest son, to whose interposition he owes the preservation of his temporal crown if not of his spiritual tiara.

The Papal troops are now almost entirely composed of the descendants of the loyalists who made up the army of the princes which attempted in vain to conquer the French Revolution. A Bonapartean organ calls them the Army of Condé. The sparks which had been smouldering for so many years under the ashes of the old dynasty are thus fanned into a flame, and an altar provided for it in the very metropolis of Catholicism—and that by the act of Bonaparte himself. These allies of the Pope are men who never recognize the present head of the French Government, even by giving him his title. He is to them always "*ce Monsieur*," and they and their antipode, Victor Hugo, who addressed a letter to him as "M. Bonaparte," are at one in this particular. The French officers of the expeditionary force are treated with marked contempt by the scions of noble houses, whenever they come in contact with them; and they cannot enter a *café*, frequented by the Papal Zouaves, without being made perfectly aware of their opinions as to the existing French Government. Thus Bonaparte has disappointed the Liberal party at home, by making himself the tool of the Ultramontane party; and finds himself treated with contempt, in the person of his soldiers, in the very city which he has saved to the Pope! It is no wonder that he is discontented with the results of this pious crusade. For the Pope himself, having got all he could ask from Bonaparte, is very costive as to making even the modest returns which such services might deserve. His Holiness has thus far evaded giving a cardinal's hat to Monseigneur Darbay, the Archbishop of Paris, who had maintained, in some measure, the ancient independence of the Gallican Church of the Court of Rome. And, we believe, the consecrated hat and sword which the Pope sends to such crowned heads as have deserved especially well of him, and which it had been announced were destined for the successor of Charlemagne, have been thus far withheld from him, and it is not yet sure that he will get them.

This turn of the cards is one that no prescience could have foreseen; or, if foreseen, could have provided against. The Legitimist party, which had been considered as dead beyond hope of resurrection, is thus restored to life and given a concentration which may yet make it a danger. Its youth are trained to arms under circumstances which add the force of religious enthusiasm to that of chivalric loyalty. Rome is made the center of the plots and intrigues of the enemies of the present dynasty; and that under the immediate protection, as it were, of the Sovereign Pontiff. The *prestige* of Bonaparte is fast dying out under the enormous weight of taxation with which he has loaded the French people, and the mortification of the national vanity through his failures in Italy, in Germany, and especially in Mexico; all this complicated by the oppression of his new conscription. Cesarism has failed to do for the French people what it promised and what they hoped from it. Republicanism may be the end of the experiments of France in governments; but that of constitutional monarchy will probably be first tried again, with the benefit of the experience of the last fifty years. Bonaparte has lived many more than his sixty years of life, and it cannot be long before he will be deposed by death, if not by revolution. Then the opportunity of the old family will occur, a rallying for which has thus been furnished by himself; and we may be very sure that it will at least attempt to seize and use it. And thus another example may be had of the wise in their own conceit taken in their craftiness.

EDUCATION AT THE SOUTH.

THE duty of the people of the North to banish from their minds every feeling of resentment and unkindness toward the people of the South, on account of the late rebellion, and to contribute liberally of their substance to advance the cause of education in the states lately devastated by war, if not as keenly felt as it should be, is at least admitted, not only by Christians, but by all who have at heart the welfare of the country. The evidence of this may be seen in the large amounts of money already contributed for this object, and in the alacrity with which so many of the noblest men and women of the North have left all the endearments and privileges of home to devote themselves to the work of education in the South.

But this spirit of kindness and goodwill, however necessary and commendable it may be, unless supplemented by wisdom and common sense, will be likely to do as much harm as good. For example. Some very worthy gentlemen lately held a meeting in this city, to promote subscriptions for the aid of Washington College, in Virginia, of which Robert E. Lee is the president. Among the speakers on the occasion was Rev. H. W. Beecher, who gave utterance, in his usual felicitous way, to some truths of the very highest importance. Indeed, we most heartily respond to all that he said of the importance of education, and of the duty of the people of North to aid those of the South in supporting schools and colleges. But when it comes to supporting a college of which the late commander of the Confederate army is the president, we must respectfully decline. We do not think that a man who broke his solemn oath of allegiance to the United States, who imbrued his hands in the blood of tens of thousands of his country's noblest men, for the purpose of perpetuating human slavery, and who was largely responsible for the cruelties and horrors of Libby, Salisbury, and Andersonville, is fitted to be a teacher of young men.* At least, we think it right to insist upon some evidence of repentance on his part of the sin of treason, and some guaranty that the students under his care will not be taught to honor and imitate his example. We do not desire to educate another generation of men at the South who will rush into rebellion to escape the results of a presidential election, or to serve "the lost cause." We wish to be assured, moreover, before contributing money to Gen. Lee's college, or any other similar institution at the South, that it does not tolerate the hell-born spirit of caste, by turning from its doors students of a dark complexion. Toward Gen. Lee personally we have only the kindest feelings; but we are not required on that account to agree with Mr. Beecher in regarding him as "the very man to take charge of a great educational institution in the South." It seems to us, on the contrary, that, if the young men of the South are to be taught to love and serve their country, and to respect the rights of human nature, they must have teachers of quite another sort. And when Mr. Beecher, in view of the character and objects of the late rebellion, was moved to express no stronger sentiment in regard to Gen. Lee's conduct than that of simple "regret," we think that he evinced a lamentable, if not culpable, insensibility to the crime of treason, and a lack of moral discrimination which cannot fail to surprise and grieve thousands of his best and truest friends.

We have before us a letter from a loyal clergyman of Tennessee, an extract from which will serve to show the spirit that prevails in Gen. Lee's college:

"In passing over the East Tennessee & Virginia Railroad, I occasionally meet with young men dressed in a singular uniform. Upon inquiry, they tell me they belong to Gen. Lee's school at Lexington, Va. I remarked on one occasion that I was not aware that that institution was a military school.

"'Oh! well, it isn't exactly. But we wear *uniforms*, and drill,' was the reply.

"'What do you call your uniform?'

"'Officers' gray.'

"'Do you like it?'

"'Yes; we won't have anything else. *We won't wear the d—d Yankee blue at Gen. Lee's school.*'

"This uniform is of the ex-Confederate gray, with black collar, cuffs, and stripes down the sides of the pants. Does not this show the animus of Lee's school? It is probably the largest in the South, with a large endowment; and yet an institution where the American Republic and its emblems are hated, and to which those who love the 'Red, White, and Blue' of our national flag disdain to go."

Is this the sort of college to which the Christian loyalists of the North should make contributions?

We have before us a letter from another loyal Southern clergyman, from which we quote as follows: "As I told you before, it is out of the question for our children to go in any peace to the rebel schools. They are neglected, insulted, and finally driven out of the school; and we want to have a position where they can be treated as they deserve." Is there

* We have been reminded, since this article was in type, that the last thing which Gen. Lee did, as an officer of the American army, was to hold an interview with Gen. Scott, at his request; and, when Gen. Scott, trusting to his loyalty, showed him his maps and drawings of the defense of Washington, he took them with him to Arlington, upon the pretense that he wished to examine them more particularly, and then, without returning them, went over to the rebel side! We have also been reminded of the fact that slaves found on his plantation at Arlington averred that he had treated them with atrocious cruelty.

any evidence that Washington College, under the presidency of Gen. Lee, is anything else than a rebel school, in which a loyal student would be subjected to insult and persecution? The friends of freedom at the North will be likely, we think, to demand an answer to this question before contributing to its support.

If our readers have money to give to the cause of education in the South, let them send it to the Freedman's Union Commission, or give it to some such institution as Berea College, in Kentucky. This institution, which is in the central part of the state, was chartered and organized before the war, and was an outgrowth of previous missionary labors in that region. Because of its advocacy of freedom, it was obnoxious to the slave power; which, after repeated efforts, succeeded in temporarily suppressing the institution. But, like all other things planted in sacrifice and the spirit of Christ, it was destined to live. It has had a resurrection in power, and is "showing forth some mighty works." Last year more than three hundred students—of whom something over half were colored, the most advanced class in the South—were gathered there for instruction. Notwithstanding the diversity of race, the most entire harmony prevailed. Eastern teachers who visited Berea reported a standard of scholarship not inferior to that in New England.

It has collegiate, normal, and academic courses of study, and also primary and intermediate departments. A college class will be formed in September.

The whole educational arrangement is adapted to meet the wants of those who are dependent mainly upon their own exertions. Tuition is very low; plain board is furnished at the cost of provisions and preparation, averaging about $1 75 a week; some facilities are afforded for labor, and the students encouraged by precept and example to habits of economy and self-reliance.

A Christian atmosphere pervades the school, causing harmony and a careful compliance with its discipline, which is very strict, requiring unexceptionable deportment in all. A large number are fitting themselves to be teachers and ministers.

The college has but a small endowment. Its buildings are inadequate to its necessities, and are overflowing. Four and five students are crowded into a single room, while others occupy attics where they can scarcely stand erect. The teachers' salaries are small; yet cheerfully they are struggling on, undiscouraged by difficulties. They glory in their students, who are manifesting such a spirit of energy and perseverance in getting an education that they are sure that they will go forth from the college to exert a great influence upon society. Even now they are no small power for good.

Here is an institution which may be heartily commended to the confidence of the loyal people of the North, and which is worthy of their most liberal contributions. Its teachers have never broken their oaths of allegiance, nor in any manner abetted treason. On the contrary, they stood by the country in the hour of trial, enduring persecution for Christ's sake with exemplary patience. They are not ashamed of the uniform worn by thousands of the noble dead, who laid down their lives in the cause of human freedom; nor will they allow their students to wear the "rebel gray"; but, on the contrary, will teach them to love and defend their country against all her foes.

MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.

THIS mammoth institution has just issued its catalogue for the current year. We take it as our text for a short discourse upon two or three points which are of interest, not to the State of Michigan alone, but to America.

It was suggested several months since, by Dr. Haven, the indomitable and sagacious president of the University, that the great enlargement during the past five years in the number of students under his care might be accidental, and therefore of brief duration. We are pleased to see in the present catalogue no confirmation of this fear. In the literary department the number in attendance this year is greater than ever before. Although there has been a falling off in the medical department, in the department of law there has been a gain. The whole number of students in the University is twelve hundred and twenty-three. Thus the University of Michigan bravely sustains its renown as the largest institution of the kind on this side of the Atlantic.

"The good gray Poet" is not the only person among us at present who sends out over the roofs of men an occasional "barbaric yaup" in favor of Americanizing our own possessions, whether in literature, art, manners, or education. Much noble talk may now be heard, and much ignoble, concerning the long-announced American Novel, concerning the great unborn American Epic, concerning American Civility and Civilization. Meantime, it may be satisfactory to note that, without any outcry of expectation, a genuine American University has had the good luck to get itself safely born in the land. The great colleges of the older states were founded on the plan, and have been controlled by the maxims, of the English universities. The men who made the University of Michigan went to work creatively, not imitatively; they looked to the wants of the West, and not to the establishments of the East; they tried to meet a vast educational emergency of their own people, not to copy any particular model of some other people. We have nothing else on the continent more democratic, or partaking more of the flavor of the soil, than Michigan University. It has boldly steered to sea; it has made daring experiments; it has succeeded. Success is contagious. Yale and Harvard are going to Michigan University for ideas. Cornell University would not have been in the future if Michigan University had not been in the past and the present.

"If ther, as to their fountain, other stars
Repair, and in their urns draw golden light."

But successful valor is under bonds to be valiant still. There yet lingers for solution a tremendous practical problem in the education, not of one sex, but of both sexes. How magnificent and benign would be the example, for this land and for all lands, if the courage of Michigan University were equal to the solution of that question! And what, indeed, have we not a right to expect from men who dared to trust so largely, in the construction of a university scheme, to the self-regulating instincts of human nature; who dared to abolish the dormitory system, the marking system, the prize system, and so many other relics of the suspicious invention of priests and policemen; and who ventured to govern a thousand young men by letting them govern themselves? Or must we now see once more the saddening and too familiar spectacle of courage trembling on the summit of its own success?

But, aside from the subject of admitting women to equal educational privileges with men, we have a word to whisper in the ear of the people of Michigan. No other state in the Union, during the past twelve years, has been gaining more rapidly than Michigan in just that sort of reputation which is most attractive to the best sort of people. Two things have given to the state its later and nobler renown: her fidelity to radical doctrines of human justice, and her fidelity to the claims of popular education. The name of that great University, which crowns her superb system of state education, has stood as the symbol of the whole; it has carried the name of Michigan into all civilized lands; it has attracted to Michigan thousands of families and hundreds of thousands of dollars. We should have expected that so enlightened a population would cherish such an institution and sustain it at any cost. But what is the meaning of these rumors that continually come to us from Michigan? The state, we are told, is behaving shabbily toward the great University, which is at once its brightest ornament and its greatest benefactor. It is not generally known—it would be for the credit of Michigan that it should not be generally known—that the University of Michigan has never cost the State of Michigan one dollar. The University is the free gift of the nation. Now, however, that the University has outgrown all its buildings, and needs to enlarge its powers in proportion to its opportunities, it asks—and, thus far, it asks in vain—for relief from most pressing wants: it asks for the means of paying proper salaries to its professors; it asks for the means of erecting a library, a chapel, and a gymnasium. In his last report to the regents, President Haven makes the following statements:

"The recitation and lecture-rooms of the literary department have been in some instances inconveniently crowded; the passage-ways and stair-ways in the old building originally designed for dormitories, now used for recitation and lecture-rooms, are too narrow for the multitudes that pass and repass each other there. We have been compelled to divide some of the classes which are pursuing the same studies into sections, thus increasing the labor of the instructors. But our greatest inconvenience arises from the want of a room on the university premises large enough to accommodate one-half of all the students together, so that it is never possible to hold a meeting of them all. Probably there is no other university in the country without a room large enough to accommodate its faculty and students assembled together. It is impossible for us to assemble, even for religious worship, for the want of a place; but the members of each department, or a selected number, must meet by themselves."

It will be simply disgraceful if a great and prosperous state shall suffer this condition of things to last.

Michigan has the start at present. How long will she keep it? Not long, if her policy be founded on that niggardly wisdom which saves a penny at the expense of a pound.

A NEW BRITISH PREMIER.

THE telegraph announced last week the resignation of Earl Derby, on account of ill health, and the appointment of the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli to the vacated place of premier. The change is a very remarkable one, and it is considered of such importance to us Americans that a whole column of editorial comments by the leading London journals was sent across the Atlantic wires, to let us know what the British people think about it. Politically speaking, the change is of very small account, since it does not necessitate any change in the policy of the government; and our own affairs will not be affected at all by it, since Lord Stanley still remains in charge of the foreign office. It is only on account of the personal character of the new premier that so lively an interest has been shown in his accession to the highest office in the Imperial Government below the throne. Earl Derby is the representative of one of the oldest, the wealthiest, and the most illustrious families in England. His ancestors were kings of the Isle of Man; he is himself renowned for his eloquence, his statesmanship, his scholarship, and his devotion to the public welfare. Though wholly free from the bigotry and intolerance of the Tory party, to which he has always been attached, he was naturally selected as their champion and leader because they had none other who was qualified for the position. And, now that the infirmites of age compel him to resign the place for which his brilliant talents and high rank so well fitted him, his proud party, composed of the old nobilities, the great universities, the haughty squirearchy, the Established Church, and the whole conservative elements of the kingdom, are compelled to accept as his successor a man who is an Englishman only by the accident of birth, who is in no manner connected with any of the great families of the kingdom, who was not even educated at one of the universities, who has no family wealth, whom no Briton can recognize as of his own kin, and who was born a Jew. Yet this man, by the sheer force of capacity, takes this proud position because the Tory party is so poor in talent that it cannot furnish an equally competent representative of its own order for the place. And he becomes the virtual ruler of Great Britain—selecting the bishops, the archbishops, the lord chancellors, the chief-justices, and other great officers of state, whose vacancies may occur while he is in office; and when he retires, he may, if he desire, become a peer of the realm, and take his seat among the hereditary lawgivers of the empire. American readers are as familiar with the name of Mr. Disraeli as they are with those of our own statesmen; yet a brief notice of his very remarkable history will not be out of place. He is the son of that literary quack who wrote his name D'Israeli, and whose Curiosities of Literature may be found in all our libraries. He was educated by his father, and first became known to us as the author of several flashy novels, the first and best of which was "Vivian Grey," which are chiefly read now on account of the political celebrity of their author. He was ambitious of political distinction, and he had the good fortune to secure the friendship of an eccentric gentleman, who sent him to Parliament in the days of the "rotten boroughs." And when this eccentric gentleman died, Mr. Disraeli married his widow, some dozen years his senior, and so secured a fortune for himself, and became a country gentleman, and joined the Young England party. On entering Parliament, he was laughed at for his dandyism and Israelitish appearance, and Daniel O'Connell told him in debate he was descended from the impenitent thief who died on the cross. The universal press ridiculed him, and *Punch* for twenty-five years has kept up an unceasing shower of pictorial jokes at his expense. He made himself particularly odious to the Whig party, and the free traders, by his unrelenting and malignant attacks upon Sir Robert Peel; and he was the special antagonist of Gladstone. But, notwithstanding his advocacy of the Tory party—to which he never properly belonged, for he seems to have placed himself there because he had less reason to fear able competitors than among the Liberals—he really never "went back" on his own order, and was as much of a Liberal as though he had been in the ranks of the Manchester men. His personal history has been free from dishonor, and his career is full of instruction for men who are ambitious of political distinction. Disregard of calumnies, hard work, and unflagging attention to his duties have gained for him a place which the proudest Englishman would be proud to occupy.

The debate in Parliament, which has taken place since the reorganization of the ministry under Mr. Disraeli, on the subject of the Alabama claims, shows that no change of policy in relation to that matter is likely to take place under the new premier; and very little is to be hoped for as respects the Irish difficulty, though Mr. Disraeli is not, like the party of which he is the leader, a slave to traditional policy, as his action on the suffrage question proved.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

IN THE INDEPENDENT of Feb. 27th, allusion was made to the fact that our highly esteemed and venerable friend, Rev. J. M. Sturtevant, D.D., had exposed himself to criticism among his Orthodox brethren by taking part in the dedication of a "liberal" church at Jacksonville, Ill., where he resides. Inquiry having been made as to what sort of "liberal" church it was that the Doctor assisted in dedicating, there is no impropriety in saying that it belongs to a society associated with the "Christian Connection," sometimes called "*Christians*." The distinguishing features of this denomination are, first, that it has no creed save the Bible, which it accepts, in its spirit as well as its letter, as "the rule of faith and practice"; secondly, it acknowledges the right and duty of the individual to examine and judge for himself the teachings of the Bible; and, thirdly, it makes Christian character rather than doctrinal belief the test of fellowship. We certainly cannot think that Dr. Sturtevant compromised his orthodoxy in assisting some of his Christian neighbors to dedicate a house of worship on this broad foundation. That our readers, however, may understand distinctly the spirit and aims of those who built and will occupy that house of worship, we publish the following extract of a letter from the pastor who preaches from its pulpit:

"Let me say a word to you to correct what seems to be an erroneous impression concerning the society at the dedication of whose church President S. was, by invitation, present. As pastor of the society, I may be presumed to speak understandingly.

"Its name is not 'a *liberal* church,' but '*a Christian* church.' It makes no great pretensions to 'liberality,' but strives for the promotion of a pure Christianity, unincumbered by the *impedimenta* of the authoritative and repellant dogmas, creeds, laws, and customs with which most of the organized forces of the Captain of our salvation have burdened themselves in their slow march through the ages. It believes not that liberality is Christianity, but that Christianity is essentially liberal in its dealing with those who are "weak in the faith"; hence it opens its doors to every one in whom it sees a sincere purpose to learn and live the blessed life brought to light through the Gospel of the Son of God.

"It believes that Christ has other sheep outside the limits of its little fold; and, therefore, welcomes to the Lord's Table —not *its* table—all who, on examining themselves, feel assured that they devoutly love him. Its pews are at the service, without money and without price, of all who will occupy them—rich or poor, white or black. It works and prays to make bad men good, and good men better; in a word, to bring all 'to the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ'; and, in its intercourse with those who have the misfortune to differ from its theological views, it endeavors 'to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.'

"When the presence, at a meeting of such an organization, of a man whose record is one of many years of unselfish devotion to the highest interests of society, and especially of the young, brings upon him the suspicion of being 'a corrupter of the youth,' I am compelled to look for the foundations of that suspicion elsewhere than in *his act*. I am compelled to look for them in an unwillingness, deeply rooted in the minds of his critics, to have any devils cast out except by those who follow with them.

"J. EDWARD WRIGHT.

"JACKSONVILLE, ILL., March 2d, 1868."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE senate of Pennsylvania has dishonored itself and the state by voting down a proposition to amend the state constitution so as to allow negroes to vote. Hon. John Hickman, formerly member of Congress from the Chester district, defended the measure with great earnestness and eloquence; but only 14 senators voted for it, while 64 voted against it. The Republican majority acted in a base and cowardly manner, bringing disgrace upon themselves and their party. Shame on them!

—It affords us pleasure to say, by authority, that the statement which, in common with fifty other papers, we lately published, to the effect that the sale of Mrs. Stowe's new book was spoiled by having in it the portrait of Frederick Douglass, and that the author had refused to yield to a request of the publishers for its removal, is without a shadow of foundation—the original invention, in fact, of one of the meanest Copperhead sheets in the country. Not one of the agents engaged in selling the book ever complained of the portrait in question as injurious to the sale, and the publishers never asked Mrs. Stowe to remove it. The whole story, in short, in every particular, is false. The book is having a large sale, and Mr. Douglass's biography and portrait are among its most attractive features.

PERSONAL.

GEN. VICKERS, the newly-elected U. S. senator from Maryland, has hardly a better record for loyalty than his predecessor, who was lately rejected. His case will have to be investigated before he can be allowed to take a seat.

—Daniel Lord, Esq., a distinguished member of the bar, died in this city last week. He was a man of extremely "conservative" views, both in religion and politics. His speech defending the American Tract Society for its pro-slavery course will be generally remembered.

—Gen. Hancock has asked to be relieved from his command in New Orleans. Whether the President will accept his resignation or not, and, if he does, who is likely to fill the vacancy, it is not easy, in present circumstances, to predict. The Union people of Louisiana and Texas will doubtless be glad of the resignation of Gen. Hancock, but we doubt if they are likely to be pleased with his successor.

—Rev. L. E. Matson, the young pastor of Plymouth Church, Chicago, sailed for Europe on the 23d ult. His talents and indefatigable devotion to the cause of Christ have built up a fine church on Wabash Avenue, and strengthened a generous and self-sacrificing people at the expense of his own health. He was accompanied by his wife, and Dr. Hollister, of Chicago. Our best wishes follow him to the Mediterranean cities, where he hopes to regain strength. Pres. Magoon supplies his pulpit during his absence.

—The President, at the instigation of the Democratic State Committee of New Hampshire, was guilty of a characteristic piece of meanness the other day, when, in order to take Gen. Sickles out of that state, where he was speaking with great effect in behalf of the Republican cause, he ordered him immediately to join his regiment in Michigan, where he is not at all needed. There is no act of party spite to which Andrew Johnson would not descend to serve the interest of the rebels, in fighting whom Gen. Sickles lost a leg.

—Dr. Cheever preached to a crowded audiotory in the Capitol at Washington last Sunday. In the course of his sermon he claimed justice for the millions whom, he said, God had emancipated; and added, if we determine to work out our own salvation, the world shall now see how we can be carried through the next great impending struggle, and how as a nation we can vindicate the majesty of the law in its power over the highest as well as the lowest, without respect to persons, so that a measure of justice impossible in other governments without a revolution shall only strengthen ours.

—Gerrit Smith, in a recent letter to Frederick Douglass, after alluding to the report that the latter is warmly in favor of Gen. Grant for President, says:

"I am often asked whom I would have for President. My answer is, that one might about as well ask an affectionate husband who is his preference amongst women. I have known Chief-Justice Chase a long time, and intimately. So great is my admiration of him for his profound wisdom; so dear is my love of him for his many virtues; and, in my view, so strikingly supplied is he with all the elements of character for a chief magistrate, that I feel myself to be quite incapable of an unbiased comparison between him and other candidates for the presidency."

—Hon. Portus Baxter, late member of Congress from Vermont, died in Washington on Wednesday last, of a sudden attack of pneumonia. Having served in the House for three successive terms, he was widely known, and not less widely beloved. He was an ardent Republican, and always true to the great principles of freedom on which our institutions rest. During the rebellion he was very active in promoting the comfort and welfare of the Vermont soldiers, winning thereby the name of "the soldier's friend." He had been spending the winter in Washington, in the midst of the scenes and the persons made familiar during his congressional career, and his sudden decease has brought grief not only to his friends in Vermont, but to those with whom he was so long officially connected.

—A Washington dispatch to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says: "It is learned from responsible sources that it has been virtually conceded, in view of conflicting interests, that Mr. Wade will resign his position as President of the Senate in the event of the conviction of President Johnson, thereby leaving the office open either to a new election by the Senate or to the Speaker of the House, who, in the absence of any acting Vice-President, becomes President of the United States. This will be looked upon as a little sensational, but the source whence the information is derived fully warrants its publication." We print this for what it may be worth; but to us it looks like nothing but a hint to Mr. Wade that certain parties would *like* to have him take himself out their way.

—The death of Ball Hughes, the sculptor, last week, in Boston, occasions great regret among the friends of art in this country. Mr. Hughes was a native of London, where he received his artistic education, but he had been a resident of this country, mostly in Boston, more than thirty years. His first, and probably his best work, was the marble statue of Alexander Hamilton, which he made for the old Merchants' Exchange, in Wall Street, and which was destroyed in the great conflagration of December, 1835. His other best-known work is a bronze of Bowditch, in Mount Auburn Cemetery. His bust of Washington Irving was a piece of excellent portrait sculpture; but his finest piece of modeling, though it was but little more than a reproduction in clay of Leslie's painting, was the group of Uncle Toby and the Widow Wadman in the Sentry Box. Mr. Hughes was not a prolific artist, and he could hardly be called a man of genius. He was 62 years old at the time of his death.

—The death of General Asboth at Buenos Ayres is a subject of deep regret. He was a man of rare personal characteristics, and, though not so generally known to the public as many other of our generals who distinguished themselves in the late war, there were none better deserving the esteem of loyal Americans. He was once an officer in the Austrian cavalry, but joined his fortunes with his countrymen in the Hungarian revolt, and came to this country with the followers of Kossuth, in 1848, where he earned his living by his profession of an engineer. On the outbreak of the rebellion he tendered his services to the Government, and fought gallantly through the war, having been badly wounded by a ball which struck him in the head. He was appointed our minister to the Argentine Republic by President Johnson. In person General Asboth had a very commanding presence, but strongly marked by his national characteristics, and in his demeanor he was extremely modest and gentle.

NEW YORK AND VICINITY.

AT the late annual meeting of the Children's Aid Society, the treasurer's report stated that its receipts for the past year had been $115,017, including $15,000 from Chauncey Ross, $30,000 from the County of New York, and $44,000 from churches, Sunday-schools, etc. The society now supports seventeen industrial schools, having established four the past year. These schools instruct about two thousand scholars, while the Newsboys' Lodging House has received under its sheltering roof 8,599 different boys, and sent 673 of its inmates to the West. It has provided a gymnasium, a reading-room and books, and a savings bank, in which 703 boys, during the year, have deposited $2,203. Nearly 200 boys lodge there every night, paying, if able, five cents for a meal or for lodging. The society is doing a humble but a most important work, and has taken a deep hold on the sympathies of Christians.

—New York has sustained a very serious loss in the destruction of Barnum's Museum, which, with its valuable collection of animals and curiosities, "fell a prey to the devouring element," as the reporters say, on Monday night of last week. The Museum was not a place of the highest amusement, by any means, and it made very little pretension to the possession of a collection of natural history by which scientific students might profit; but it was the only place of the kind in the great city to which children could be safely taken, where the amusements were always innocent in their influence, and the exhibitions were often instructive. Mr. Barnum perfectly well understood his business. He is the most successful of showmen, and, though his losses must be heavy by the destruction of his collection, we are happy to learn that he is by no means taken off his feet. He had but just become the purchaser of the property which was occupied by his museum, and the sale of the ground alone will probably realize considerable more money than the building cost him.

—All the seats in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church were occupied on Thursday evening by an audience interested in the contemplated erection of an International Memorial Church and Hall in London. Mr. A. L. Fancher presided. Rev. Dr. Tompkins, of London, explained the nature of the project. He said that it had been felt that innumerable blessings would result from the more frequent interchange of thought between Christian ministers from the United States and those resident in Great Britain. Distinguished men of all denominations visit Europe from time to time, whose names many do not know, and whose voices they never heard. It is designed to establish, in connection with the International Church, an American service, to be conducted

Publisher's Notices.

REUBEN KLINGER sends $2.50 from Upper Lehigh, and wants paper stopped. There is no such post-office on our books, and we can only wait until we hear further from Mr. Klinger before giving him proper credit.

NOTICES.

SOCIETIES ERECTING HOUSES OF WORSHIP

are informed that the subscribers offer for sale the PULPIT, SLIPS, GALLERIES, CARPETS, and the entire Interior Furniture of the Church of the Puritans, late Dr. Cheever's, corner of Union Square and 15th st. Likewise the decorative Iron Fence, enclosing the street sides of the edifice. The property thus offered was constructed in the best manner, is in excellent condition, and will prove an opportune purchase to parties requiring such material. For particulars address

TIFFANY & Co.,
550 and 552 Broadway, New York.

FUNDS IN AID OF BEREA COLLEGE, mentioned in another column, can be sent to W. K. WHITING, Asst. Treas. Am. Miss. Ass., 56 John st. This institution has received hearty commendation from Chief-Justice Chase, Presidents Woolsey and Fairchild, Professors Morgan, Park, Day, and many others. Dr. Bushnell says, "The best recommendation it can have is its own faithful history. Things planted in sacrifice are too close to Christianity to fail or not to bear great fruit."

DIED.

WILD.—At Stockport, Columbia County, N. Y., Sarah A. Jocelyn, wife of Joseph Wild, of that place, and oldest daughter of Nathaniel and Sarah A. Jocelyn, of New Haven, where the remains were taken for interment.

BACKUS.—In Westminster, Canterbury, Conn., Feb. 28th, Isaac Backus, aged 78 years.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CAPITAL - - - - - - $2,000,000.

THE

National Park Bank

OF

NEW YORK.

W. K. KITCHEN, President.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

Surplus . . . . $1,400,000.

This Bank offers its services to Banks, Bankers, Incorporations, Merchants, and individuals generally as their Fiscal Agent in New York for the transaction of all ordinary banking business, including the buying and selling of Government and other securities.

With one or more correspondents in every city in the Union, its facilities for the making of collections are unrivaled, and its terms extremely favorable.

CAUTION.

We call attention to the fact that IMITATION of our fine ELECTRO-PLATE, consisting of Dinner, Dessert, Tea Services, etc., are extensively produced by American manufacturers; also, that there are English imitations in market, both of inferior quality. These goods are offered for sale by many dealers, and are well calculated to deceive. Purchasers can only detect and avoid counterfeits by noting our trade-mark, thus:

TRADE MARK for ELECTRO-PLATE. GORHAM MFG CO STAMPED ON BASE of EVERY ARTICLE.

Our goods, which can be obtained from all responsible dealers, bear this stamp. They are heavily plated on the finest Nickel Silver, *and we guarantee them in every respect superior to the best Sheffield plates.*

GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Silversmiths and Manufacturers of Fine Electro-Plate, Providence, R. I.

Belding, Keith & Co.

American Bankers and Merchants,

No. 80 Lombard St.,

LONDON, E. C.,

DEALERS IN

EXCHANGE, U. S. BONDS, AND ALL AMERICAN SECURITIES.

ORDERS FOR AMERICAN OR EUROPEAN PRODUCTS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON APPROVED CONSIGNMENTS.

COLLECTIONS MADE AND DRAFTS RETIRED.

☞ Circulars (published weekly) forwarded on application.

C. F. I. & C.---For Cost, Freight,

INSURANCE, and COMMISSION, any production of Great Britain can be procured at the lowest market rates, through Messrs. BELDING, KEITH & Co., American Bankers and Merchants, 80 Lombard street, London. Orders by Cable promptly executed. Circulars issued weekly, on application.

BANKING HOUSE

OF

JAY COOKE & CO.,

No. 20 WALL STREET,

CORNER OF NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

We Buy and Sell at the most liberal current prices and keep on hand a full supply of

Government Bonds of all Issues,

SEVEN-THIRTIES,

AND

COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES,

And execute orders for Purchase and Sale of

STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD.

We have added to our office large rooms for the accommodation of the public demand for investment in and exchanges of Government Securities, and the convenience of our Stock and Gold customers.

7-30s Converted into 5-20s at the Most Favorable Rates.

Jay Cooke & Co.

Vermilye & Co.,

Bankers,

No. 44 Wall st., New York,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY ALL ISSUES OF

UNITED STATES STOCKS.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

FUNDING

7-30 TREASURY LOANS.

ALL SERIES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

FOR 5-20 BONDS.

Returns made to Correspondents without Delay, and on Favorable Terms.

John J. Cisco & Son,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Wall st., New York,

(Brown Brothers & Co.'s Building.)

RECEIVE MONEY ON DEPOSIT IN GOLD, COIN, OR CURRENCY, and allow interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on daily balances, subject to check at sight.

Issue Certificates of Deposit, bearing *four per cent.* interest, payable on demand.

Negotiate Loans.

Execute promptly orders for the purchase and sale of Gold.

Buy and Sell Government and other Securities on commission.

Make collections on all parts of the United States and Canada.

Rates advanced. Par and Interest.

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD,

THE BEST AND PRINCIPAL PORTION OF THE

NATIONAL TRUNK LINE ACROSS THE CONTINENT,

is being rapidly carried forward by an unprecedented working force; and it is reasonably certain that the CONTINUOUS OVERLAND RAILROAD CONNECTION FROM NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO WILL BE MADE IN 1870.

The United States Government furnishes, upon a subordinate and contingent lien, half the means for constructing the Main Stem Line; and, besides an absolute grant of 12,800 acres of valuable public lands per mile, the Central Pacific Railroad Company have received from California sources donations and concessions worth more than $3,000,000. The available resources of this Company are, therefore, abundant for the purpose, amounting to $77,000,000 on the first 726 miles of the Line, including Loans secured by a First Mortgage upon the whole property, to the same amount only as the U. S. Subsidy Bonds.

The results already attained, although under comparatively unfavorable circumstances, afford substantial ground for believing the CENTRAL PACIFIC to be the

Most Favored, Productive, and Valuable Railroad Enterprise in the Country.

The Company are now offering for sale a limited amount of their

FIRST MORTGAGE SIX PER CENT. BONDS,

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold Coin,

in sums of $1,000 each, at par and accrued interest from January 1st, in currency.

These Bonds, it is believed, possess the elements of *safety, reliability, and profit* in a greater degree than any other class of Corporate Securities now offered, and are therefore very desirable for steady investments of surplus capital.

Investors will bear in mind the following advantages:

I. They are the first mortgage on one of the most valuable and productive lines of railroad in the world.

II. The actual earnings from local business in 1867 were more than four times the annual interest engagements.

III. The hard part of the work is now done, and the prospects of rapid completion are favorable.

IV. The Company have liberal subsidies, which enable them to prosecute the work with great vigor.

V. The management has been exceedingly prudent and frugal.

VI. There is already a large and growing settlement on the completed and graded line.

VII. The lands promise to be of immense value, 37,038 acres having been already sold.

VIII. Both principal and interest are explicitly made payable in gold coin.

IX. Both the aggregate amount of issue and their standing in Europe will insure for them continued activity and a high rank among standard securities.

At this time they yield nearly

Nine per Cent. upon the Investment.

Holders of Government Securities have an opportunity of exchanging them for Central Pacific Bonds, bearing an equal rate of interest, with the principal abundantly secured, and of realizing a profit of from ten to fifteen per cent. in addition.

Orders, sent with the funds, through responsible Banks or Express Companies, will receive prompt attention. Bonds sent by return express, to any address in the United States, at our cost. Information, Descriptive Pamphlets, Maps, etc., furnished on application at the office of the Railroad Company,

NO. 54 WILLIAM STREET,

AND OF

FISK & HATCH,

Bankers and Dealers in Gov't Securities,

AND FINANCIAL AGENTS OF THE C. P. R. R. CO., NO. 5 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

Also by BREWSTER, SWEET & CO., Boston;
BOWEN & FOX, Philadelphia;
JOHNSTON BROS. & CO., Baltimore;
LUNT, PRESTON & KEAN, Chicago;
JAS. T. BRADY & CO., Pittsburg;
and by National Banks and Bankers generally.

WALTER T. HATCH. NATHL. W. T. HATCH.

W. T. Hatch & Son,

Bankers and Dealers

IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

No. 34 Wall Street, N. Y.,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES

U. S. 6per cent. Bonds of 1881. Coupon and Registered.
U. S. Five-twenty 6 per cent. Bonds.
U. S. Ten-forty 6per cent. Bonds.
U. S. Seven-thirty Treasury Notes.
U. S. One-year Certificates.
U. S. Compound Interest Notes.
And all classes of Government Issues.

ACCOUNTS OF BANKS, BANKERS, AND OTHERS RECEIVED ON FAVORABLE TERMS.

Interest Allowed on Deposits subject to Check.

ORDERS IN

GOLD, RAILWAY STOCKS, AND BONDS

Promptly Executed at the Stock and Gold Exchange.

D. B. HATCH, Late with Fisk & Hatch. C. B. FOOTE, Late with Fisk & Hatch. F. A. JOHNSON, Jr., Formerly Cash. 1st Nat'l Bank, Glens Falls, N. Y.

HATCH, FOOTE & Co.

BANKERS

NO. 12 WALL STREET,

NEW YORK.

We Buy and SELL, at MARKET RATES and on COMMISSION, all issues of
U. S. SECURITIES, GOLD, SILVER, STOCKS, BONDS, Etc.
ACCOUNTS received and INTEREST allowed on Balances subject to Check at Sight.
COLLECTIONS made with Prompt Returns.
REGISTERED INTEREST collected and COUPONS cashed.
All business entrusted to us will receive our personal attention.

We refer by permission to FISK & HATCH, Bankers, New York; JAY COOKE & Co., Bankers, New York; PHŒNIX NATIONAL BANK.

Bookstaver, Thayer & Slosson,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

NO. 71 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF BROKERS AND THE MINING BOARD.

Buy and Sell on Commission Gold, Government Securities, Railroad and Mining Stocks.

Express Stocks a Specialty.

U. S. Trust Company

OF NEW YORK,

48 Wall Street, cor. William.

CAPITAL - - - - - - $1,500,000.

This Company is a legal depository for moneys paid into Court, and is authorized to act as guardian or receiver of estates.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS,

which may be made and withdrawn at any time, and will be entitled to interest for the whole time they may remain with the Company.

Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, and Females unaccustomed to the transaction of business, as well as Religious and Benevolent Institutions, will find this Company a convenient depositor, for money.

TRUSTEES.

JOHN STEWART, President.
WILLIAM H. MACY, } Vice-Presidents.
JOHN J. CISCO, }

PETER COOPER, D. H. ARNOLD, ROYAL PHELPS, DANIEL S. MILLER, JAMES SUYDAM, THOMAS SLOCOMB, SHEPHARD KNAPP, JOHN J. PHELPS, B. F. WHITEHEAD WRIGHT, CHARLES E. BILL, WILLIAM TUCKER, WILSON G. HUNT, WILLIAM E. DODGE, EDWIN D. MORGAN, CLINTON GILBERT, JOHN JACOB ASTOR Jr., DANIEL D. LORD, EDWARD JONES, GEORGE T. ADEE, SAMUEL SLOAN, JAMES LOW, CYRUS CURTISS, WM. S. HERRIMAN, S. NELSON, Cooperstown, R. CORNING, Albany, J. S. SEYMOUR, Auburn, REUBEN H. WALWORTH, Saratoga.

WILLIAM DARROW, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

No. 96 WARREN ST.

Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. on all sums entitled thereto. Open daily from 10 to 2 P. M.

WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON Secretary.

EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE.

PARIS, 1867.

WHEELER & WILSON, No. 625 BROADWAY, N. Y., Awarded, over Eighty-two Competitors.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUM.

A GOLD MEDAL,

for the perfection of Sewing Machines and Button-hole Machines. The only Gold Medal for this branch of manufacture.

PINCHOT, WARREN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

PAPER HANGINGS,

Warehouse 6 Cortlandt st. N. Y.,

FACTORY:

413 TO 427 WEST 31st STREET.

We would call attention to special designs in every department of hangings, at the lowest market rates.

Sole Agents for HEYWOOD, HIGGINBOTTOMS, SMITH & CO., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

J. H. JOHNSTON & CO.,

NO. 120 BOWERY, corner of BROOME ST., N.Y.,

(Agents for the American Watch Co.),

Dealers in fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Diamonds, Silver-ware, and Gorham plated-ware.

Articles ordered from us by mail sent at our expense. Price-list sent on receipt of stamp.

AGENTS WANTED BY ONE OF

the largest and most popular Life Insurance Companies, to solicit business in the country districts. Gentlemen of good address and intelligence, who desire to engage in a business at once genteel and remunerative, will find this a rare opportunity. Preference will be given to those who have tried the business before and succeeded, but all respectable applicants will receive attention. Applications must be accompanied by the names and addresses of four good references, and some account of the applicant's previous history. Address

SOLICITOR, N. Y. P.-O., Box 5803.

R. HOE & CO.,

EXTRA WARRANTED

Cast Steel Saws,

CIRCULAR,

MILL, GANG, and CROSS-CUT SAWS, and CIRCULAR SAWS WITH PATENT INSERTED TEETH.

R. HOE & CO.,
No. 31 Gold street, N. Y.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES

Nos. 122 and 124 Broadway, New York.

CAPITAL . . . . . $9,000,000.

Forward with the greatest Speed and Safety

COIN, BANK-NOTES, JEWELRY,

and other valuable Merchandise and Packages,

and collect NOTES, DRAFTS, and ACCOUNTS, Bills sent with goods, and execute all other commissions connected with the Express Business, to and from all the principal places between NEW YORK and BOSTON, and the WESTERN, NORTH, and SOUTH-WESTERN STATES and CANADAS, connecting with other RESPONSIBLE EXPRESS COMPANIES

TO ALL PARTS OF THE UNITED STATES,

CALIFORNIA, and EUROPE.

In connection with their regular Express business, the Company also run and control the "Merchants' Dispatch," a Fast Freight Line, running from New York and Boston to all points in the West, North, and Southwest, transporting freights on through freight and emigrant trains, without transfer, and next in speed to the regular Express freights by Passenger trains.

RATES BY EXPRESS OR DISPATCH ALWAYS AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER RESPONSIBLE COMPANY.

CHAS. H. WELLS, General Agent.

UNITED STATES EXPRESS CO.

CAPITAL . . . $6,000,000

The extension of the routes of this Company to DENVER CITY and POINTS IN COLORADO, and the establishment of agencies at all points of importance in all the WESTERN STATES and TERRITORIES, completes a continuous chain of offices from NEW YORK CITY TO THE FAR WEST, embracing all the principal cities and towns in

OHIO, INDIANA, ILLINOIS, MICHIGAN, IOWA, WISCONSIN, MISSOURI, MINNESOTA, KANSAS, NEBRASKA, etc.,

also to all points on the line of the New York and Erie Railway and its branches, and Canada West, enabling them to transmit

GOODS, COIN, BANK-NOTES, JEWELRY, and VALUABLES

with Speed and Safety, and without Transfer.

Their favorable connections with other RELIABLE EXPRESS Companies enable them to guarantee the prompt and faithful execution of all Express business in every part of the WESTERN, NORTH-WESTERN, and SOUTH-WESTERN STATES and TERRITORIES.

Notes, Drafts, Bills, and Accounts collected and proceeds returned with the greatest dispatch. Our rates will be as low as charged by any other RESPONSIBLE Company.

This Company are also the Proprietors of the FAST FREIGHT LINE, GREAT WESTERN DISPATCH, carrying freight at RAILROAD RATES from BOSTON and NEW YORK in very QUICK TIME to all parts of the GREAT WEST, through to DENVER CITY.

All just claims promptly settled at sight.

Merchants in ordering goods should be particular to order freight marked in words, By UNITED STATES EXPRESS CO., if by Express, or by Fast Freight, GREAT WESTERN DISPATCH.

C. P. THAYER, General Agent,

No. 82 Broadway, N. Y.

BRANCH OFFICES:—220 CANAL STREET, 1221 BROADWAY.

TURNER'S

Tic Douloureux,

OR

UNIVERSAL NEURALGIA PILL.

A SAFE, CERTAIN, AND SPEEDY CURE FOR NEURALGIA AND ALL NERVOUS DISEASES.

ITS EFFECTS ARE MAGICAL.

It is an UNFAILING REMEDY in all cases of Neuralgia Facialis, often effecting a perfect cure in less than twenty-four hours, from the use of no more than TWO OR THREE PILLS.

No other form of Neuralgia or Nervous Disease has failed to yield to this WONDERFUL REMEDIAL AGENT.

Even in the severest cases of Chronic Neuralgia and general nervous derangement—of many years standing—affecting the entire system, its use for a few days, or a few weeks at the utmost, always affords the most astonishing relief, and very rarely fails to produce a complete and permanent cure.

It contains no drugs or other materials in the slightest degree injurious, even to the most delicate system, and can ALWAYS be used WITH PERFECT SAFETY.

It has long been in constant use by many of our most EMINENT PHYSICIANS, who give it their unanimous and unqualified approval.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, and postage.

ONE PACKAGE..... $1 .....POSTAGE 6 CENTS.
SIX PACKAGES..... 5 ..... " 27 "
TWELVE PACKAGES... 9 ..... " 48 "

It is sold by wholesale and retail dealers in drugs and medicines throughout the United States, and by

TURNER & CO., Sole Proprietors,

120 Tremont Street, Boston.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT

CONTAINS NO MERCURY,

or other mineral substance. One trial is sufficient to convince the most skeptical that its efficacy in allaying inflammation and reducing swellings is wonderful.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHEATON'S OINTMENT will cure the Itch.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT will cure Salt Rheum.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures Old Sores.
WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures all Diseases of the Skin
Price 50 cents: by mail 60 cents. All druggists sell it.
WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Proprietors.

IMPORTANT.—FARMERS AND PLANTERS forwarding their addresses will receive a PAMPHLET and ALMANAC for 1868 gratis, and prepaid, with Price List of Bone Dust, Nitro-phosphate of Lime, Double Refined Poudrette, etc., the cheapest and best fertilizers in the world. Address LODI MFG. CO., 66 Courtlandt st., N. Y.

RESORTING TO TRICKS,—YOU

will see men head an advertisement with, A Man found Dead; or, A War with Mexico, for the purpose of attracting attention; but the true way to advertise is to be *plain*, as follows: "For Scrofula, or other Diseases of the Blood, use J. W. POLAND'S HUMOR DOCTOR. Put up in large bottles, and for sale by all Druggists."

TRY GARDNER'S RHEUMATIC

AND NEURALGIA COMPOUND. For sale by F. C. WELLS & CO., 102 Fulton street, and DEMAS BARNES & CO., 21 Park Row, New York.

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM.

Those who have used DR. HALL'S BALSAM for CONSUMPTION, or any form of *Lung disease*, can attest the superior efficacy of this medicine. Its health-restoring and tonic qualities, not being subject to any reaction from *Opium*, or any of its preparations, is the true secret of its great success.

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE

with Improvements, and Attachments for every Specialty—including BUTTON-HOLE MACHINES. No. 458 Broadway.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW YORK CITY AGENTS

WANTED—To canvass for one of the largest and most prosperous Life Insurance Companies. Liberal terms will be offered to those who give ample evidence of success in the business. Gentlemen already engaged in the business will find it to their advantage to investigate the matter. Address

INSURANCE, Box 5802, N. Y. P.-O.

IVES'S PATENT LAMPS

give a better and cheaper light than GAS. can be lighted, filled, and trimmed without removing shade, globe, or chimney, or unscrewing the burner. We make a SPECIALTY of furnishing SAFE STATIONARY LIGHTS, in place of those that are *unsafe* and *dangerous*; and PURE, NON-EXPLOSIVE KEROSENE OIL, instead of the miserable stuff so commonly used.

We have recently received hundreds of letters asking for catalogues. We shall be glad to receive hundreds more, and are preparing a new edition of 40 octavo pages, with illustrations, prices, etc.; but unexpected delays have occurred in its completion, which will explain our not replying to letters promptly. When published, it will be mailed to applicants, and we invite all to address us who want CHANDELIERS, BRACKETS, PULPIT-STANDARDS, VESTIBULE LANTERNS, HALL-LAMPS, REFLECTOR HANGING-LAMPS, SPRING BRACKET-LAMPS, VASE LAMPS, STAND or HAND-LAMPS, for Churches, Dwellings, Public Halls, or other use, and *good, safe Oil* to burn in them.

JULIUS IVES & CO., No. 49 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID

for Old Newspapers of every description, Old Pamphlets of every kind, Old Blank-books and Ledgers that are written full, and all kinds of Waste Paper from bankers, insurance companies, brokers, patent-medicine depots, publishing offices, book-binders, public and private libraries, hotels, steamboats, railroad companies, express offices, etc.

STOCKWELL & EMERSON,

No. 25 Ann street,

one door west of Nassau st.

GEO. W. LADD'S PATENT

WATCH-CASES.—One-half and one-third gold, equal for wear and style to solid gold cases, at a corresponding reduction in cost. Adapted to and easily fitted with movements of either of the American Watch Companies, and makes a most beautiful and durable watch. Inquire for them of your watchmaker. The trade supplied by most of the principal wholesale dealers in New York and Boston, or by the manufacturers,

J. A. BROWN & CO., No. 11 Maiden Lane, New York.

DRY GOODS.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS, 1868.

ANTE-WAR PRICES.

We are now receiving and opening our Spring Importations of BRITISH AND FRENCH DRESS GOODS, which we shall be pleased to show to buyers. We will make it to the interest of both Jobbers and Retailers to examine them.

We are also opening our LINENS, WHITE GOODS, and HOSIERY, many articles of which are as low as at any time previous to the war.

IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE, WE INVITE ATTENTION TO OUR STOCKS OF CLOTHS AND OTHER WOOLENS, YANKEE NOTIONS, CARPETS, RIBBONS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Etc., AND ALSO

3,000 CASES

DOMESTICS and Prints,

MOST POPULAR STYLES, AT LOW PRICES.

LATHROP, LUDINGTON & CO.,

326, 328, and 330 Broadway.

CHENEY BROTHERS' SILKS.

ALL KINDS OF

MACHINE-TWIST, SEWING-SILK, TRAMS AND ORGANZINES,

FINE ORGANZINES FOR SILK MIXTURE CASSIMERES.

PONGEE HANDKERCHIEFS, PLAIN AND PRINTED FOULARDS AND FLORENTINES.

SILK WARP POPLINS AND DRESS-GOODS.

BELT RIBBONS.

Silks for Special Purposes to Order.

AGENTS:

EDWARD H. ARNOLD & SON,
No. 102 Franklin street, New York.
CHENEY & MILLIKEN,
No. 4 Otis street, Boston.
LEONARD BAKER & CO.,
No. 210 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.
RICE, CHASE & CO.,
Nos. 10 and 12 German street, Baltimore.

A GOOD RELIGIOUS PAPER.

THE ADVANCE.

Contents of No. 27, M'ch 5, 1868.

EDITORIALS:

OUR DUTY TO THE SOUTH. The duty to give them Puritan churches and a New Testament Democracy.

THE CHARGE OF IDOLATRY. Some thoughtful suggestions to Unitarians about their neighbors' "false conceits" and "vulgar superstitions."

THE STRUGGLE IN THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Of the good people who cannot tolerate strait-jackets under their surplices.

THE BOSTON TRACT DECISION. Frank opinions of the new arrangement, with some advice and some prophecy.

EDITORIAL MISCELLANY. "An Airy Something." "Anti-Secret Societies Convention." "Chimes Y. M. C. A." "One Argument." "THE ADVANCE in England." The Springfield *Republican*, etc.

CONTRIBUTIONS:

MEANING AND USE OF THE SUPPER. By Rev. Horace Bushnell, D.D. What it is and what it ought to be. Home Thoughts for all Christians.

OLD AGE—SENESCENCE NOT SENILITY. By Rev. T. M. Post, D.D. Fixing a youthful sexagenarian, whose friends do not grow gray with his head.

THE MURDER OF THE HYMN. By Prof. Nathan Shepard. A description of the deed by an eye-witness. Capitally told.

AMY AT THE NATIONAL CAPITOL. By Grace Greenwood. With some readable remarks on female art, family pictures, and the Silent Soldier.

THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE IN THE CHURCH. By Rev. C. D. Helmer. A peculiar cavalry charge upon the arguments for "exclusive male suffrage."

THE CRIMPLED NOTE. By Mrs. Julia P. Ballard. A humorous story—true and touching.

AUNT KITTY. By Rebekah. Talks with an old colored woman. Unique and interesting.

"CHIEFLY LADIES." By Mrs. S. F. Henshaw. A demure article, in which is found some sober poetry on "The Domestic Fowl."

LETTER FROM BERLIN. By Rev. W. A. Nichols. With sketches of the Royal Family.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER. Describing the great Impeachment movement in Congress.

HER BIRTHDAY. Poetry, by Josephine Pollard.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PIGEON-HOLE EXCERPTS.—Interesting short articles on "Pew Rentings—Is it Right," "Free Masonry—Plain Speaking," "Laymen Too—Why not," "Oh rely on Grace," "The Bible—New Version," "Paying the Minister," "Fishers of Men," "Living on a Salary."

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.—Editorial: "Honest Legislation vs. Rogue Insurance"—Mirth a subject that very much needs it: "Review of the Markets," Fresh and reliable: "Prices Current," corrected to the hour of going to press.

NOTES OF THE CHICAGO NOON PRAYER-MEETING.—Read with great interest all over the land. Meetings this week led by Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., Henry Moorehouse, of London, etc.

NEWS OF OUR CHURCHES.—Fresh intelligence from the Congregational churches and ministers throughout the whole country. Laden with revival news.

USEFUL, CURIOUS, AND SCIENTIFIC.—Culled paragraphs on "Marriage under Difficulties," "Tenuity of Gold Leaf," "Facts about Matches," "Treatment of Animals in the East," "Electrical Countries," "Rotary Yokes for Bells."

CHOICE SELECTIONS.—"The Peradventure of Religion," "A Baby Soliloquy," "Slave Songs and Talk," "The Old Spirit," etc., etc.

Events of the Week; Paragraphs of Interest; Foreign Items, Notices of New Books, Literary Small Talk, Chicago Religious Intelligence, etc.

Sold at all first-class news depots. By mail, $2 50 a year, in advance. ☞ VERY LIBERAL PREMIUMS TO THOSE WHO GET UP CLUBS. ☜ Address

THE ADVANCE COMPANY,
25 Lombard Block, Chicago.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.

Advertisements forwarded to all Newspapers.
No advance charge on Publishers' prices.
All leading Newspapers kept on file.
Information as to Cost of Advertising furnished.
All Orders receive careful attention.
Inquiries by Mail answered promptly.
Comp. 1- Printed Lists of Newspapers for Sale.
Special Lists prepared for Customers.
Advertisements Written and Notices secured.
Orders from Business Men especially solicited.

40 PARK ROW, N.Y.

"FIGHTING AGAINST WRONG, and for THE GOOD, THE TRUE AND THE BEAUTIFUL."

THE

Little Corporal

Is acknowledged by Press and People almost universally to be THE BEST PAPER for BOYS AND GIRLS ever published in this country.

It is edited by ALFRED L. SEWELL, and EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Volumes begin July or January. Back Nos. supplied. Terms, One Dollar a year. Sample copy sent gratis. A *GREAT INDUCEMENTS are offered to those* who wish to raise clubs.

Address, ALFRED L. SEWELL, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

GAS FIXTURES,

FINE MARBLE AND BRONZE CLOCKS, FIGURES, ETC.,

Manufactured by

MITCHELL VANCE & CO.,

No. 620 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Special Designs of Gas Fixtures furnished for Churches, Halls, Lodges, etc. Goods manufactured by us are of the most elegant and varied patterns, and are unequaled in finish. For sale by all dealers.

Empire State Gas Machine, for supplying Dwellings, Public Buildings, etc.

AMENIA

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

Amenia, Dutchess Co., New York,

On the line of the Harlem Railroad.

AN ASSORTMENT OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SKELETONS,

LIGHT ROAD OR TROTTING WAGONS, ETC.,

made in the latest New York style and finish, of the best materials and workmanship, constantly on hand.

WM. C. PAYNE.

SUPERIOR IMITATION GOLD HUNTING WATCHES.

THE OROIDE WATCH FACTORY.

OROIDE CASES, a newly discovered composition, known only to ourselves, precisely like gold in appearance, keeping its color as long as worn, and as well finished as the best gold ones. These watches are in hunting cases, made at our own factory, from the best materials, of the latest and most approved styles, are jewelled and well finished, with a view to the best results in regard to wear and time. For appearance, durability, and time they have never been equaled by watches costing five times as much. Each one warranted by special certificate to keep accurate time. In this small sum any one can have an excellent watch, equal in appearance, and as good for time, as a gold one costing $150. Also Oroide Chains, as well made as those of gold, from $2 to $4. Goods sent to any part of the United States by express. Money need not be sent with the order, as the bills can be paid when the goods are delivered by the express. Customers must pay all the express charges.

Price $15. Gentlemen's and Ladies' sizes.

C. E. COLLINS & CO.,

Nos. 37 and 39 Nassau St., N. Y., Opposite P.O. (up stairs).

☞ TO CLUBS.—Where SIX WATCHES are ordered at one time, we will send one Extra Watch, making SEVEN WATCHES FOR NINETY DOLLARS.

SPECIALTIES IN GEMS,

AT RETAIL,

STARR & MARCUS,

No. 22 JOHN STREET.

SOLITAIRE DIAMONDS

(From old and New Mines),

of rare perfection and brilliancy, embracing all sizes, selected with scrupulous care.

ORIENTAL PEARLS,

of surpassing beauty and luster, for bridal occasions.

PRECIOUS STONES.

Emeralds, Sapphires, and other Precious Stones, mounted in novel and attractive styles, exclusively our own.

FINE STONE CAMEOS,

In Onyx, Sardonyx, Jasper, Chalcedony, Topas, and Amethyst, carved from classic models in the Vatican and British Museum, the settings of which are rich and in harmony with the subjects.

Davis Collamore & Co.,

BROADWAY, 4 DOORS BELOW BROOME STREET.

PARISIAN STONE CHINA.

Almost as handsome as China, at one-half the Cost.

PRESSED GLASS.

Fine quality of plain patterns after Cut Styles.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN CUTLERY.

ROGERS, SMITH & CO.'S PLATED WARE.

DINNER SETS A SPECIALTY OF OUR HOUSE.

DAVIS COLLAMORE & CO.,

BROADWAY, NEAR BROOME ST.

THE PRINCE AMONG JUVENILES!

Two Handsome Steel Engravings, Suitable for Framing,

ENTITLED,

The "Royal Children," and "Willie the Newsboy."

☞ Given away for every new Subscribers. ☜

Great Success of Volume XII., 1868.

OUR SCHOOLDAY VISITOR,

ONE OF THE VERY BEST, CHEAPEST, AND HANDSOMEST BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINES IN THE WORLD.

The Children are in rhapsodies over it. The grown-up folks are delighted, and the press everywhere has pronounced it "THE VERY BEST AND CHEAPEST."

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED,

AND A COVER

Printed in Color every Month.

☞ Good, fresh MUSIC in every number.

Some of the best and most popular writers in this country contribute regularly, among whom are

Jacob Abbott, S. G. W. Benjamin, Alice Cary, Geo. S. Burleigh, James Barron Hope, Luella Clark, Alexander Clark, Sophie May, Geo. F. Root, Karl Redan, Mrs. C. H. Gildersleeve, August Belt, etc.

PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS!

CABINET ORGANS, for your Home Circle, Church, School-room, or Sabbath-school. SEWING MACHINES, for your Families. BOOKS, MUSICAL, MATHEMATICAL, and PHILOSOPHICAL INSTRUMENTS, SILVER WARE, etc., etc. For instance:

☞ PELOUBET'S latest improved Five Octave CABINET ORGANS, solid walnut case, the regular retail price of which is $130, will be sent for Fifty Subscribers, at $1 each, and $65 in cash!

☞ WHEELER & WILSON'S highest premium SEWING MACHINES, worth $55, will be sent for Fifty Subscribers, at $1 each, and $15 in cash; and many other useful articles in like proportion.

TERMS.—$1 25 a year, with two Premium Engravings. To Clubs, $1 each subscription with Premium.

☞ Send Ten Cents for a Sample Number and full Instructions to Agents.

☞ Agents Wanted at every Town, Post-office, and School in the United States. Address

J. W. DAUGHADAY & CO.,

424 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

PUBLICATIONS OF J. W. DAUGHADAY & CO.,

424 WALNUT STREET, Philadelphia, Penn.

JOHNNIE D POE; or, The Freaks and Fortunes of an Idle Boy.

SCHOOLDAY DIALOGUES.

THE OLD LOG SCHOOLHOUSE.

DARING AND SUFFERING.

THE YANKEE CONSCRIPT.

REPUBLICAN METHODISM.

BEYOND THE LINES.

EARLY EFFORTS. A New Book of Poems.

THE GOSPEL IN THE TREES. By Alexander Clark, D.D.

SAMUEL R. WELLS,

389 Broadway, New York,

Is the General Agent for the sale of these works in New York City.

Thomson's Patent

"GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS are unequaled for style.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS excel in durability.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS are noted for elegance.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS are charming for comfort.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS become a good figure.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS add charms to a graceful figure.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS improve a bad figure.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS lend grace to a tall figure.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS give effect to a short figure.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS always make the dress fit well.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "fit splendidly, are very easy and comfortable," writes Mrs. R. W., Jan. 6, 1868.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "have given satisfaction to our most fastidious customers." Messrs. S. & W., Dec. 17, 1867.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "combine all that can be asked for in a Corset." Miss K., Jan. 2, 1868.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "surpass all others for comfort." Miss H., January, 1868.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "are complete, perfect, absolutely wanting nothing." Mrs. C., Dec. 15, 1867.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "have given universal satisfaction to our trade." Messrs. D. & C.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "please in every particular." Mrs. H., Dec. 18, 1867.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "fit most exquisitely to the figure." LADIES' BOOK (English), April, 1867.

THOMSON'S PATENT "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS "are remarkably easy in

The Independent.

WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

CHICAGO, March 4th, 1868.

THE Iowa Christian Convention, of which we were only able to make a bare mention in our last letter, was very successful. The Christian Convention has now become a fixed institution, through the efforts of the indefatigable Western secretary of the American Christian Commission. They bring up all manner of church usages and plans for discussion, and bid fair to prove very useful in promoting progress, though there are now and then some rare instances of fogyism; as, for instance, when the Missouri Convention by a large vote sustained Mr. Moody, the chairman, in his refusal to allow an experienced Christian lady to present some statements on a subject of great importance. But this is largely a matter of latitude; for such ruling would not have been sustained in the Michigan Convention, where a Christian lady delivered one of the evening platform addresses. The Iowa Convention took steps to hold County Christian Conventions immediately.

That noble culprit, Rev. S. H. Tyng, was greeted by a large audience, including many ministers of other denominations, on the occasion of his officiating in Christ church, in this city, Feb. 23d. The sermon was evangelical in the best sense of the word—full of Christ. *Per contra*, the Rt. Rev. Henry J. Whitehouse, the somewhat eccentric bishop of the Episcopal Church in Illinois, proved, last Sunday night, to the satisfaction of all High Churchmen, that the Anglican Church is neither better nor worse for the Reformation. This is probably true of New Jersey and Bishop Whitehouse.

The Cumberland Presbyterians are a body almost wholly Western and Southern. During the war the military lines divided them into two nearly equal parts; but their ecclesiastical unity was not destroyed. There were some active rebels in the Southern portion, who tried to effect a union with the Southern Presbyterians; but failed on account of differences of doctrine. This year their General Assembly will convene in this state, at a place bearing the significant name of Lincoln, on the third Tuesday in May. This denomination, though confined mostly to rural districts, has four synods in Illinois and more than a dozen presbyteries. They are an active, earnest, Christian people; and one cannot but feel some curiosity to know the result of the coming together of the Northern and Southern wings.

The State Association of the Christian Denomination met at Henry, Ill., a few weeks ago. As we have two entirely distinct bodies in the West which claim this modest title, I should say that these are the "Antioch Christians," with whom Horace Mann identified himself. This body, which is stronger in the East than in the West, and which, like the Cumberland Presbyterians and other small sects, is confined mostly to the country and villages, presents the curious combination of tenets rather Arian, and methods of labor and form of Christian development decidedly evangelical. They have just completed the endowment of a college at Mexon, Indiana.

A Presbyterian Union Convention was held at Centralia, Feb. 26th and 27th. The Philadelphia basis of union was approved, though there was the usual lack of agreement upon the least important of all the subjects dividing Presbyterianism, that of Psalmody.

The building for the Chicago Baptist Theological Seminary will probably be erected during the coming summer.

The rebuilding of Farwell Hall has begun, and the Association have bought lots on the opposite side of Broadway Place. Upon these a fire-proof building for the library will be placed, and it is even proposed to throw an arch over the alley called Broadway Place, extending the hall back the width of the "Place," thus making the hall larger by that much.

The annual meeting of the St. Louis Bible Society was held Feb. 24th, and the report showed an alarming state of destitution, about thirty-five per cent. of the whole number of families visited having been found without the Bible. Vigorous measures are to be taken to prosecute the work of supply during the coming year.

Just alongside the above fact we want to record a brighter one. The Pilgrim Church (Cong.) of St. Louis raised $1,300 at one meeting, for the mission Sabbath-school work. Though a young church, it is about to open a second mission-school.

The noted English "boy preacher," Henry Morehouse, is speaking to crowded houses every night in the Illinois street mission in this city. His great power seems to lie in his knowledge of Scripture. He is holding afternoon Bible-classes. His meetings will soon be transferred to the First Presbyterian church, on the South Side, after which he will probably spend some time at the First Congregational church in the West Division—for our city, like ancient Gaul, is divided into three parts, and evangelizing labors have to be suited to this division.

Of church-building we hear that the N. S. Presbyterian church in Des Moines, Iowa, is erecting a house of worship, at a cost of $75,000. The Episcopal church in Jacksonville has been enlarged. Some time ago the people in a certain town in Illinois, in which there was not a Christian, built a beautiful church of their own accord, and tendered it to the Methodist denomination, on condition they should supply a minister. The offer was accepted, of course. A N. S. Presbyterian church has just been organized in Decatur, Ill., with about forty members. They are worshiping in a hall, and expect to call Rev. Mr. Brooks, of Peoria.

There is said to be a Bible-class of two hundred and fifty students in the University of Michigan, in which one hundred and twenty conversions were reported in a single year. In this city there is a class of three hundred and fifty, which reported one hundred and six conversions in one year.

We hear of a widespread revival influence in all directions. There is great interest in Eddyville, Iowa. In Springfield, Ill., where the churches are always active, there is just now an unusual interest in several of the churches. There has been an extensive revival in Sedalia, Mo., for several weeks past. The people carry the meetings to the houses of the impenitent, and they hear the word gladly. In St. Louis, the Second Baptist, Second Presbyterian, and South Mission churches have recently enjoyed refreshing seasons of revival. In the Northwestern University, at Evanston, the various classes hold class prayer-meetings every day, and many students have been brought to Christ. In the Tabernacle Congregational church, in this city, about forty were received on last Sabbath, of whom thirty-five were received by profession.

The Illinois Industrial University began its sessions on Monday last. The formal inauguration will take place on the eleventh of this month. Rev. Dr. Gregory, the regent, is an eminent educator, and the institution opens with a fine attendance and every prospect of success.

All the Illinois state institutions of a benevolent character are located at Jacksonville. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is more than usually full, there being two hundred and thirty pupils in attendance at present. This is the largest institution of the kind, we believe, in America, with the single exception of that of New York; and is likewise one of the best. It is under the able conduct of Prof. P. G. Gillett, who is a born philanthropist. There has been much agitation of late in regard to the conduct of the Insane Hospital. Of the merits of the case we know but little. Much has been said on both sides, and one is puzzled by the conflicting testimony. But, to one who has seen, as we have, the inhuman imprisonment of the insane in jails, and poor-houses worse than jails, it is a great relief to walk through the well-lighted halls, and beautiful rooms, and pleasant grounds of this institution; to find the patients at base-ball and croquet, instead of crooning in dreary and maddening idleness in filthy cells. Of two thousand four hundred insane people in this state, only three hundred and fifty are inmates of the Jacksonville institution. We do not deprecate the investigation into that institution: but it might serve the cause of humanity to inquire after the other two thousand, hundreds of whom are shut in jail-cells and in poor-houses that are a very "inferno" of horrors; some chained in cold and filthy garrets by their friends; and one poor girl, in the beautiful city of Freeport, shut up by her rich and miserly father in an old smoke-house, or something of the kind, without air or exercise, for thirteen years. And it might be well if a little of the popular excitement were turned toward the repeal of an absurd personal liberty law, that renders a private asylum almost impossible in the state, and does a deal of damage to insane people generally. It might be well, not only in Illinois, but in other states, if the people would visit Christ in the poor-house.

And let us not fail to commend the popular movement in Iowa in favor of a Reform School. PENHOLDER.

Book Table.

SALEM WITCHCRAFT.*

THIS is an exhaustive history of the village of Salem, and of "the terrible affair called witchcraft," as the cruel delusion was justly designated by Gov. Belcher, of Massachusetts, in 1740. It is the most valuable original contribution to the early history of New England that has been made for several years, although we are rich in that department of antiquarian literature, and although the number of such volumes is constantly increasing. It is a prodigy of local research; of patient and tireless toil among moth-eaten records; of an industry that found no fact, however trivial, unworthy of laborious study, until it could be seen in every possible relation to the subject which the author had undertaken to exhibit. The first volume gives a complete history of the planting, settlement, and progress of Salem village up to 1692, when the delusion broke out, and raged, and *died*. Colonial life at that period is brought before us in these pages as fully as our life to-day is exhibited by the newspaper press. Their manners, customs, hobbies, prejudices, spites, hospitalities, social condition, and intellectual progress—we see them all in the details and anecdotes which Mr. Upham has unearthed. The second part of the same volume exhibits the fact—which is a vital one in judging the Salem fanatics—that a belief in witchcraft was universal at that time, and that neither Protestant nor Catholic countries hesitated to put their subjects to death on conviction of the odious crime.

The second volume is wholly given up to a history of the witchcraft panic at Salem; and every particular of every case—the record of every victim, of every prosecutor, of every witness, and of every participator in the trials—is unfolded in these terrible pages. If anything could make the dead tremble, it would surely be a knowledge of the fact that it seems impossible to conceal misdeeds, or even unworthy motives, from the relentless and piercing eyes of modern historical criticism.

In addition to all these features, the work is handsomely printed and bound, and is illustrated by maps, autographs, plans, and wood-cuts, which bring every point of interest—whether roads, houses, or farms—before the eye of the reader so clearly as to enable him to dispense with any personal knowledge of the noted localities!

Having said this much, and after adding that the author has done his task ably, and that the interest of the narrative is continuous, we feel bound to add that, while no *new* book is necessary, or need ever be called for, an abridgement of this work for national circulation would be a grateful contribution to our literature. One thousand and twenty-two pages illuminates and exhausts the subject; but it will appal and repel the general reader. The first families of Salem are still of state or local importance; but our great America makes small account of "first families," whether they claim descent from Pocohontas or from the Pilgrims. It is fitting and honorable that Salem should preserve these volumes and do reverence to her ancestors—when they were worthy of it; but, as the Salem delusion has become a part and parcel of our national history, it is not just that the only adequate presentation of the subject should be wrapped up in the swaddling clothes of Salem genealogies. Mr. Upham, also, is occasionally altogether too verbose; the first three pages, for example, of the "Introduction" are worse than Tupper's most inflated jargon. The author forgets at times that "facts speak for themselves," and makes comments that unpleasantly remind one of Sunday-school expositions of self-evident Gospel truths. But, as a whole, and as a local record, the work is one of the best of its class that has hitherto been produced in the United States.

Massachusetts was not the only state that hung witches. Hundreds during the same era were burned to death or drowned in England, Scotland, and France; and among the supporters and defenders of this system were such men as Fairfax, the classical translator of Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered"; Sir Matthew Hale, Edward Calamy, Richard Baxter, and Sir Thomas Browne! The stern injunction, "Thou shall not suffer a witch to live," ruled as many minds then as are ruled to-day by the kindred injunction, "Whoso sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." Disgusted with the blood shed in executing witches, the people uprose and demanded its suppression in Salem; but, it is written, "the judges, magistrates, and ministers were the last to come to their senses!" So is it to-day with the twin barbarism which calls for the execution of criminals! In America, William Penn presided at the trial of witches, and two generations after the last Salem witch was dead a witch was hanged in South Carolina. (See Judge Lord's charge to the jury at Swampscott, at the trial of the rioters.) There is abundant evidence of the fact that these executions, when not the result of a panic, were done as a conscientious discharge of a painful duty.

A long contest with the more aristocratic element of the English Government, as to the loyalty of their charter, had recently produced results which seemed to show that they would be deprived of the blessings of self-government. Their charter had already been suspended. They were living under a system which they regarded as a "galling despotism." They were gloomy and despondent; the titles to their homesteads were in peril; they were split up into factions which waged a fierce war over church affairs, and embittered the life of every successive minister who came to them. After several clergymen had been deposed, or had retired in disgust, a Mr. Parris—a man of intrigue and unscrupulous, who took to the pulpit because Tammany Hall was not yet built—was settled over the parish in 1689. He endeavored to have the parish property made over to his own name. His plans were found out in time to defeat them.

Just at this crisis the witchcraft panic broke out, and enabled Parris to revenge himself on his enemies. Two children at his house amused themselves by practicing ventriloquism, tricks of sleight of hand, fortune-telling, and similar social games, as we would call them now, which were taught to them by an Indian servant and two negroes from a Spanish colony. One of them was the daughter of Parris. They soon became expert in these amusements. Neighbors called in to see them. Presently the village doctor *and Mr. Parris* agreed that they were under an evil hand. They were ordered to tell who had bewitched them. Poor old women and friendless outcasts were named, and executed. The panic increased. Now was the time for bold action. Parris was equal to the crisis; and, as Hunter said, at the trial of John Brown, to "strike at higher and wickeder game." "In a few short months he was the arbiter of life and death of all the people of the village and the country." Every member of the committee who resisted Parris was marked. Two fled and remained beyond his reach until the revulsion came; one was kept in constant peril of his life for six months; another escaped the gallows by taking refuge in a foreign land; and another had his wife executed and his family persecuted.

The trials were all shockingly alike. Guilt was assumed; every tittle of evidence was wrested to confirm this presumption; no details were too frivolous to disgust, no reputation for honesty and purity of life was strong enough to shield the suspected party. One of the most noteworthy among the victims was Martha Corey, a woman of devout life, whose time was largely spent in prayer, and, sad to say, who was now bent, and whitened, and wrinkled with age. A girl went into convulsions when she entered the room, and charged the old woman with having caused her sufferings. This was enough to lead to her arrest, and trial, and execution—for the venerable matron was hanged. The trial took place in the meeting-house at the village. It was opened by a prayer. The proceedings in those days were all written down and subscribed to at the time. We have thus the complete record of every case preserved.

When the examination began she asked to be allowed to pray; but the magistrates refused the request. The paper opens thus:

THE EXAMINATION OF MARTHA COREY.

MR. HATHORNE:—"You are now in the hands of authority. Tell me, now, why you hurt these persons."

"I do not."

"Who doth?"

"Pray give me leave to pray." (This request was made several times.)

"We do not send for you to go to prayer; but tell me why you hurt these?"

"I am an innocent person. I never had to do with witchcraft since I was born. I am a Gospel woman."

This is a sample of the whole; every denial was doubted—her case was prejudged. But a few extracts at random may be of interest still:

. . . . (Cheever interrupted her and bid her not begin with a lie, and so Edward Putnam declared the matter.)

* * * * * * * *

"How did you know?"

"I did think so."

"But you said you knew so."

(CHILDREN:—"There is a man whispering in her ear.")

HATHORNE continued:—"What did he say to you?"

"We must not believe all that these distracted children say."

"Cannot you tell what that man whispered?"

"I saw nobody."

"But did not you hear?"

"No."

(Here was extreme agony of all the afflicted.)

* * * * * * * *

"You charge these children with distraction. It is a note of distraction when persons vary in a minute; but these fix upon you. This is not the manner of distraction."

"When all are against me, what can I help it?"

* * * * * * * *

"Do you believe these children are bewitched?"

"They may, for aught I know. I have no hand in it."

"You say you are not a witch. May be you mean you never covenanted with the Devil. Did you never deal with any familiar?"

"No, never."

* * * * * * * *

It was noted when she bit her lip several of the afflicted were bitten. When she was urged upon it that she bit her lip, saith she, "What harm is there in it?"

(MR. NOYES:—[the clergyman who opened the trial with prayer]—"I believe it is apparent she practiceth witchcraft in the congregation: there is no need of images.")

"What do you say to all these things that are apparent?"

"If you all go hang me, how can I help it?"

"Were you to serve the Devil ten years? Tell how many."

(She laughed. The children cried out there was a yellow bird with her. When Mr. Hathorne asked her about it, she laughed. When her hands were at liberty, the afflicted persons were pinched.

* * * * * * * *

(The afflicted cried out there was a man whispering in her ears.)

* * * * * * * *

"Do you not see these children and women are rational and sober as their neighbors when your hands are fastened?"

(Immediately they were seized with fits; and the standers-by said she was squeezing her fingers, her hands being eased by them that held them, on purpose for trial.)

Quickly after, the marshal said: "She hath bit her lip!" and immediately the afflicted were in an uproar.

"Tell why you hurt these, or who doth?" (She denied any hand in it.)

"Why did you say, if you were a witch, you should have no pardon?"

"Because I am a Gospel woman."

This evidence sufficed to hang her. When the testimony was weak, the children went into convulsions; and that settled the matter. To get over the strong fact that she was often seen on her knees, a clergyman suggested the theory that she was praying to the Devil. It was accepted by the frenzied community.

Twenty persons perished on the scaffold under the influence of this delusion. Salem afterward repented, and Massachusetts paid money to the descendants of the victims as an atonement for her errors. England never expressed contrition; nor South Carolina.

Nor, let us add, New York, when, under a more foolish and wickeder frenzy, half a century after the persecutions in Massachusetts, she hanged eighteen negroes, burned eleven at the stake, and sold fifty into slavery, under the notion that there was a plot to murder the whites. She paid nothing to their descendants. She has never expressed regret at the act. She has not paid money to their descendants. Will she enfranchize them? Until she does, let her not boast that she is superior to superstitious frenzies and cruel injustice.

* Salem Witchcraft; with an Account of Salem Village, and a History of Opinions on Witchcraft and kindred subjects. By CHARLES W. UPHAM. In Two Volumes. Boston: Wiggin & Lunt.

PEN PHOTOGRAPHS OF CHARLES DICKENS'S READINGS. Taken from Life by KATE FIELD. Boston: Loring.

These are simply the best sketches yet written of Dickens's style of reading. Those who have heard him in any special part will find their recollections here best confirmed; those who have not heard him in that part will here obtain in advance a better impression than from any other source. This we judge from personal experience in both cases.

They have the same brilliancy that characterized Miss Field's sketches of Ristori, with less of enthusiasm and more of the accustomed coolness of criticism. Miss Field is a writer of extraordinary talent; and, if she had time to do justice to her own rare powers, and could concentrate herself on some work fully worthy of her, she would accomplish a great deal.

THE TALISMAN, AND OTHER POEMS. By D. C. RICHMAN. Muscatine, Iowa: Published by Demorest & Coe.

The typographical execution of this little book is admirable, and its style of binding is worthy of the best of our Eastern houses. The contents are pious but feeble, and should have been printed for private circulation, if printing were absolutely necessary to the author's existence. It is a pity that such brochures are published, and thus exposed to criticism which must appear harsh if it be at all ruthful.

THE MERCHANTS' UNION LAW COMPANY, of New York, have just published "The Law Register" for 1868 (8vo, pp. 1038), containing the names of all the lawyers in the United States; the "State Record," containing the names of the state and county officers, the organization, jurisdiction, and terms of the courts for every state and territory; the "Official Directory for the United States," containing names of officers of the Federal Government, the duties of the several departments, sketches of all the members of Congress, the officers and terms of the Federal Courts; and the "Collector's Assistant," giving the laws for collecting debts, executing deeds, verifying claims, and taking testimony, with forms for every state; with much other useful information; the whole constituting an "Official and Business Directory." Prepared from official returns, by John Livingston, of the New York Bar. It is needless to say that such a book must be exceedingly valuable for reference to large numbers of people in every part of the country.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

BOOKS.

The Refutation of All Heresies; by Hippolytus. Translated by the Rev. J. H. Macmahon, M. A. With Fragments from his Commentaries on various Books of Scripture. Translated by the Rev. S. D. F. Salmond, Vol. I. 8vo, pp. 568. T. & T. Clark, Edinburgh.

Theological Index. References to the principal Works in every Department of Religious Literature, embracing 70,000 Citations Alphabetically Arranged under 2,000 Heads. By Daniel Malcolm, D.D., LL.D. 8vo, pp. 480. Gould & Lincoln, Boston.

Washburn & Company's Amateur Guide to the Flower and Kitchen Garden. Containing a descriptive list of two thousand varieties of flower and vegetable seeds; also a list of French hybrid gladiolus. 8vo, pp. 148. Washburn & Co., Boston.

The Elements of Physiology and Hygiene; a Text-book for Educational Institutions. By Thomas H. Huxley, LL.D., F.R.S., and Wm. Jay Youmans, M.D. With numerous illustrations. 12mo, pp. 420. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The History of the Great Republic, considered from a Christian standpoint. By Jesse D. Peck, D.D. With thirty-five fine steel portraits. Sold by subscription only. 8vo, pp. 710. Broughton & Wyman, New York.

The Ground and Object of Hope for Mankind. Four Sermons preached before the University of Cambridge, by the Rev. F. D. Maurice, M.A. 16mo, pp. 84. William V. Spencer, Boston.

The Republic of Liberia: its geography, climate, soil, and productions, with a history of its early settlement. By J. J. Roberts. Cockwell. 12mo, pp. 236. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.

A Smaller History of England, from the Earliest Times to the Year 1862. Edited by William Smith, LL.D. Illustrated by Engravings on Wood. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The Weaver Boy who Became a Missionary; being the Story of the Life and Labors of David Livingstone, by H. G. Adams. 16mo, pp. 379. Robert Carter & Brothers, New York.

A Manual on School-houses and Cottages for the People of the South. Prepared by C. Thurston Chase, Superintendent of Education, Florida. 8vo, pp. 83. Washington.

The Writings of Irenæus. Translated by Rev. Alexander Roberts, D.D., and Rev. W. H. Rambaut, A.B. Vol. I. 8vo, pp. 480. T. & T. Clark, Edinburgh.

The Bible Rule of Temperance: Total Abstinence from all Intoxicating Drink. By Geo. Duffield, D.D. 24mo, pp. 208. Temp. Society and Pub. House, New York.

Bacon's Essays: with Annotations by Richard Whately, D.D.; and Notes and a Glossarial Index by Frank Ireland. 8vo, pp. 641. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Sooner or Later. By Shirley Brooks, Author of "The Silver Cord." With illustrations by G. Du Maurier. 8vo, pp. 348. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Sketches by "Boz," containing forty-eight sketches. By Charles Dickens. People's Edition. 12mo, pp. 581. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Rifles; or, Young America in England and Wales. A Story of Travel and Adventure. By Oliver Optic. 16mo, pp. 396. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Norwood; or, Village Life in New England. By Henry Ward Beecher. 12mo, pp. 569. [Advance sheets.] Charles Scribner & Co., New York.

Hymn and Tune Book for the Church and Home, and Services for Congregational Worship. Am. Unitarian Association, Boston.

American Notes, and The Uncommercial Traveler. By Charles Dickens. 12mo, pp. 472. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Ekkoes from Kentucky. By Petroleum V. Nasby. Illustrated by Thomas Nast. 12mo, pp. 324. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Three Little Spades. By the Author of "Dollars and Cents." 16mo, pp. 288. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The Home Book of Pleasure and Instruction. 16mo, pp. 567. Frederick Warne & Co., London.

Human Life in Shakespeare. By Henry Giles. 16mo, pp. 286. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

PAMPHLETS.

The Evangelical Alliance of the United States of America. Document Number One. Constitution and Officers. Report of the Fifth General Conference. By Henry B. Smith, D.D. Report upon the Conference at Amsterdam. By S. Irenæus Prime, D.D. Robert Carter & Brothers, New York.

Letter on the Promotion of Moral Reforms by Secret Societies. Addressed to Hon. W. E. Dodge, Pres. of Nat. Temp. Society. By John Marsh, D.D., late Secretary of the Am. Temp. Union, New York.

Dependent and Criminal Population of Pennsylvania. Report of the Citizens' Association of Pennsylvania. Joseph Parrish, M.D., Philadelphia.

Charter, Constitution, and By-Laws of the Lyceum of Natural History in the City of New York. Chas. A. Joy, New York.

Speech of Hon. M. I. Townsend, of Troy, on Government of China. Delivered in Convention, Jan. 22, 1868. Albany.

Our National Finances. A Mirror in which "Trees can be seen as Men Walking." By L. P. Townsend. New York.

A New Plan to Resume Specie Payments and Pay the National Debt. By Geo. W. Hewes, Philadelphia.

My Husband's Crime. By M. R. Housekeeper. With Illustrations. Hurst & Brothers, New York.

Sixteenth Annual Report of the New York Juvenile Asylum. A. R. Wetmore, New York.

Bleak House. By Charles Dickens. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Old Curiosity Shop. By Charles Dickens. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Anthracite and Health. By George Derby, M.D. A. Williams & Co., Boston.

Ivanhoe. By Sir Walter Scott. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Kenilworth. By Sir Walter Scott. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Circular of Griffin Drakes & Co.'s Union Business Institute. Hillsdale, Mich.

Sketches on the Ice; or, The Skating Mania Reviewed. By Horace Cope.

Money. George S. Lang, Philadelphia.

PERIODICALS.

The American Naturalist, a Popular Illustrated Magazine of Natural History. March. Peabody Academy of Science, Salem, Mass.

Uniform Trade Circular. Devoted to the Interests of Publishers, Booksellers, Stationers, etc. No. 3. Howard Chalien, Philadelphia.

The Record of the Fresh Church in the United States. March. Pres. Board of Publication, Philadelphia.

Blackwood's Magazine. American Edition. February. Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York.

American Literary Gazette and Publishers' Circular. March 2d. Geo. W. Childs, Philadelphia.

Merry's Museum, an Illustrated Magazine for Boys and Girls. March. H. B. Fuller, Boston.

The New Church Monthly. March. New Church Cong. Union, Philadelphia.

The Reformed Church Monthly. March. J. H. A. Bomberger, Philadelphia.

The Monthly Religious Magazine. March. Leonard C. Bowles, Boston.

American Homœopathic Observer. March. E. A. Lodge, Detroit, Mich.

Arthur's Home Magazine. March. T. S. Arthur, Philadelphia.

Sailors' Magazine. March. Am. Seamen's Friend Society. Boston.

The Mothers' Magazine and Family Circle. March. D. Mead, New York.

The New Electic. March. Turnbull & Murdoch, Baltimore, Md.

The American Missionary. March. Am. Miss. Ass., New York.

The Foreign Missionary. March. Mission House, New York.

Cassell's Magazine. March. Cassell, Petter & Galpin, London.

The Schoolmaster. March. N. W. De Munn. Providence.

Northwestern Farmer. March. T. A. Bland, Indianapolis.

The Christian Examiner. March. Jas. Miller. New York.

The Billiard World. March. Bowen & Co., New York.

Littell's Living Age. March 7th. Littell & Gay, Boston.

Every Saturday. March 14. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEW YORK DAILY SUN.

PROSPECTUS.

Notice is hereby given that THE SUN newspaper, with its presses, type, and fixtures, has become the property of an Association represented by the undersigned. It will henceforth be published in the building known for the last half century as Tammany Hall, on the corner of Nassau and Frankfort streets. Its price will remain as heretofore at two cents a copy, or $6 per annum to mail subscribers. It will be printed in handsome style, on a folio sheet, but it will contain more news and other reading-matter than is has heretofore given.

In changing its proprietorship, THE SUN will not in any respect change its principles or general line of conduct. It will continue to be an Independent Newspaper, wearing the livery of no party, and discussing public questions and the acts of public men on their merits alone. It will be guided, as it has been hitherto, by uncompromising loyalty to the Union, and will resist every attempt to weaken the bonds that unite the American people into one Nation.

THE SUN will support Gen. Grant as its candidate for the Presidency. It will advocate retrenchment and economy in the public expenditures, and the reduction of the present crushing burdens of taxation. It will advocate the speedy restoration of the South, as needful to revive business and secure fair wages for labor.

THE SUN will always have All the News—foreign, domestic, political, social, literary, scientific, and commercial. It will use enterprise and money freely to make the best possible newspaper, AS WELL AS THE CHEAPEST.

It will study condensation, clearness, point, and will endeavor to present its daily photograph of the whole world's doings in the most luminous and lively manner.

It will not take as long to read THE SUN as to read the *London Times* or *Webster's Dictionary*; but, when you have read it, you will know about all that has happened in both hemispheres.

THE WEEKLY SUN

is prepared with great care especially for country subscribers. The news of the week, in every department, is condensed for it by experienced and skillful editors, so that its readers will be able to learn in a brief space of time every event of importance that has happened in any part of the globe. A selection from the most interesting editorial articles of THE DAILY SUN will form one of its constant features, while the most instructive and entertaining miscellany will also occupy a large portion of its columns.

The features and fluctuations of the markets of cattle, produce, and general merchandise will be accurately and carefully exhibited in our columns; and, while THE WEEKLY SUN is thus especially adapted to fill a place occupied by no other of our journals as a

General Family Newspaper,

It will also furnish accurate and fresh reports of all matters of importance to

THE AGRICULTURIST AND GARDENER.

This department is under the supervision of ANDREW S. FULLER, who will not only write on the subjects in question, but will also attend the meetings of the Farmers' Club, and will daguerreotype their proceedings for the benefit of our subscribers. We shall also be glad to receive and print in this department of THE SUN the results of the practical experience of our readers in agriculture and horticulture. Communications on these topics may be addressed to the Agricultural Editor of THE SUN, New York City.

The price of THE WEEKLY SUN is fixed at

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR,

and while it is offered at this low rate our friends will bear in mind that it is only by a very large subscription list that we can be enabled to derive from it anything like a fair compensation for the trouble and expense involved in its publication. It is true that it is printed on a sheet of more convenient form and dimensions than most of the other general weekly newspapers of this city; but the very condensation and point which give it value, and make its contents so quickly and easily accessible to every reader, are gained by unusual care and labor on the part of its editors. It is comparatively easy to fill a big blanket paper up with long and uninteresting articles; the work of condensation requires labor, talent, and continual watchfulness.

Twenty copies of THE WEEKLY SUN will be mailed to one address for $17, and fifty copies for $37.50, invariably in advance. Address

THE SUN, New York City.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN

will be of the same size and general character as THE WEEKLY, but will have space for a greater variety of miscellaneous reading, and will furnish the news to its subscribers with greater freshness, because it will come twice a week instead of once only. Its subscription price will be only

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR,

which is the ordinary price of a New York weekly. We confidently recommend this edition of THE SUN to all our friends in the country who wish to receive their paper more frequently than once a week, and keep themselves more freshly posted with regard to the news.

Subscriptions to THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN will now be received; but the first number will not be issued until THE FIRST WEEK IN APRIL, as it is entirely a new paper, the editions of THE SUN having hitherto been Daily and Weekly only.

Clubs of Ten Subscribers, who have their papers sent to one address, will receive THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN on payment of $18. Twenty copies will be sent to one address for $35; and fifty copies for $80, always in advance. Address

THE SUN New York City.

JUST PUBLISHED:

HUMAN LIFE IN SHAKESPEARE.

BY

HENRY GILES.

16mo. Cloth, $2.

COMPRISING:

The Growing and Perpetual Influence of Shakespeare.
Human Life in Shakespeare.
Man in Shakespeare.
Woman in Shakespeare.
Shakespeare's Tragic Powers.
Shakespeare's Comic Powers.

Sold by all booksellers and newsdealers and sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers,
NO. 149 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

D. Appleton & Co.,

BOOKSELLERS, PUBLISHERS, AND STATIONERS,

443 and 445 Broadway,

NEW YORK.

COUNTRY DEALERS SUPPLIED.

HENRY HOYT S.-S. BOOKS, BOSTON.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

The American Wheat Culturist,

A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON THE CULTURE OF WHEAT,
BY SERENO EDWARDS TODD.
Illustrated with numerous Engravings.

A book of practical value; will sell to almost every farmer in the country. Sold exclusively by Agents. Apply immediately for circular and territory to the publishers.

TAINTOR BROS. & CO.,
229 Broadway, New York.

LIBRARY AGENCY.

C. P. PUTNAM & SON,

No. 661 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

are Commission Agents to purchase books by the 1,000 or single—English or American—for public libraries or individuals, on the most favorable terms, according to the quantity ordered.

$2 TO $5

for every hour's service. Pleasant and honorable employment, without risk. Desirable for all ladies, ministers, farmers, merchants, mechanics, soldiers, everybody. C. W. JACKSON & CO., 48 Beaver street, N. Y.

VENTILATION AND DISINFECTION SECURED.—Burnett's Illustrated Automatic Systems. Pamphlets of 24 pages and six plates free on postpaid application, enclosing two 3-cent postage stamps for transmission. Address care of NOVELTY IRON WORKS, foot of 12th street, New York.

ESSAYS FOR YOUNG MEN ON Errors and Abuses Incident to Youth and Early Manhood, with the Humane View of Treatment and Cure. Sent by mail free of charge. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box E, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

A NEW BOOK.

OUR CHILDREN IN HEAVEN.

By WM. H. HOLCOMBE, M.D.

12mo, Tinted Paper, Fine Cloth, 91 25.

CONTENTS:

1. Is there no Life? 2. How are they Raised? 3. What Bodies have they? 4. Where do they go? 5. Who takes care of them? 6. What are they doing? 7. Can we Communicate? 8. Why did not the Lord Prevent? 9. Why did they Die? 10. What good can come of it?

For sale by Booksellers generally, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

PRANG'S AMERICAN CHROMOS.

PRANG'S AMERICAN CHROMOS are fac-simile reproductions of oil and water-color paintings; so faithfully and skillfully done that it requires the experience of an expert to detect the difference between them and the originals.

For every purpose of decoration—for parlors, sitting-rooms, drawing rooms, nurseries, or chambers—nothing so exquisitely beautiful as these Chromos can be obtained for the same amount of money. No other ornaments of the same cost are so admirably calculated to adorn a home; to cultivate a love for Art among the people at large; to brighten up the dwellings of every class of our citizens; and to teach the rising generation, by their silent yet refining influence, to love the beautiful in Art and Nature.

☞ Ask for them at the Art Stores

*** Send for "PRANG'S JOURNAL OF POPULAR ART," and see what we have done and are doing to popularize Art. It will be sent to you free. Address

L. PRANG & CO., Boston.

THE WEEK.

THE CREAM OF THE JOURNALISM OF THE WORLD.

Only Eight Cents a Copy.

Every Saturday morning THE ROUND TABLE ASSOCIATION, No. 132 Nassau street, publish "THE WEEK," which has now been established nearly two months, but which is meeting with remarkable success.

PRICE, $3 A YEAR; 8 CENTS A COPY.

The reading-matter of THE WEEK will consist entirely of extracts from the ablest and most influential journals *all over the world*. The aim will be to make a brilliant and interesting selection possible (excluding fiction), and to present it, in a capital paper in beautiful type, THE ROUND TABLE, entirely original, and THE WEEK, entirely selected, will be sent to one address for $7 50 per annum, strictly and invariably in advance. Address the

ROUND TABLE ASSOCIATION,
NO. 132 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The circulation of THE ROUND TABLE is increasing with every number, and its value as an advertising medium is correspondingly increased.

THE WEEK.—The eight first numbers of THE WEEK have been bought by the public with an eagerness exceeding all anticipations. Two large editions have proved insufficient to satisfy the demand, and in future the issue will be greatly increased. The ninth number of THE WEEK will be ready Saturday, March 14th.

SUBSCRIBERS are reminded that by subscribing for both THE ROUND TABLE and THE WEEK—at $7 50 per annum, in advance—they will get both journals for less than the former costs in the year alone when bought by the single number.

Subscriptions for the following English and Anglo-American Magazines received by

George Routledge & Sons,

No. 416 Broome st., N. Y.

GOOD WORDS. Edited by Norman McLeod, D.D. $3 a year.

THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE. Edited by Thomas Guthrie, D.D. $3 50 a year.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW. Edited by Henry Alford, D.D., Dean of Canterbury. $15 a year.

THE BOYS' MAGAZINE. Edited by Edmund Routledge. $2 25 a year.

THE BROADWAY MAGAZINE.

London and New York: an Illustrated International Magazine. $3 a year.

G. R. & SONS'S New Catalogue of English Books is now ready, and will be sent free on receipt of two-cent stamp to pay postage.

COOK BOOKS.—ALL THE BEST COOK BOOKS IN the world are published by T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS, Philadelphia.—Miss Leslie's, Mrs. Hale's, Widdifield's, etc. Price $2 each. Send for a catalogue.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY, THE Model Parlor Magazine, and The Agriculturist, $3 50; or Weekly Tribune, $4; Atlantic Monthly, or Godey's Lady's Book, $3; or Demorest's Monthly and Young America, $3 50; or Demorest's Monthly and Harper's Magazine or Bazaar, $6. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, No. 473 Broadway, N.Y. Send for circular.

A. S. BARNES & Co., Educational Publisher, 111 and 113 William street, New York. *Illustrated Educational Bulletin*, Publishers' Organ, ten cents per annum.

Phonography.

THE COMPLETE PHONOGRAPHER. The latest and best Instruction-book in Phonography. Price (post-paid) $2 25.

NEW CLASSIFICATION AND ARRANGEMENT OF PHONOGRAPHY. Price (post-paid) 15 cents.

THE MONTHLY PHONOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE. The only periodical in America printed in Phonography. Terms: $2 a year, or 20 cents a number.
Address JAMES E. MUNSON,
41 Park Row, New York.

☞ HARPER'S CATALOGUE AND TRADE-LIST may be obtained gratuitously on application to HARPER & BROTHERS, personally or by letter, inclosing FIVE CENTS.

STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, ALBUMS, and Photographic Materials manufactured by E.

The Farmers' Column.

MANURE FOR CORN.

SHOULD IT BE APPLIED IN THE HILL OR SOWN BROADCAST?

An interesting discussion on this subject by the Farmers' Club, not long ago, elicited considerable good information.

N. C. MEEKER, *"Tribune"* Reporter.—It seems to me a very bad practice. As I said before, if in connection with broadcast manuring it will do well, because the corn will get an early start, and late in the season the growth will be kept up. But where manuring in the hill is depended upon, the lateral roots receive a check when they reach poor ground, and the manure does as much harm as good, particularly on poor land; though on rich land the case will be different, for it will be equal to manuring broadcast. For the same reason it is a very bad practice to manure fruit trees immediately around the roots; many trees receive great damage by coming in contact with manure. Nor does it do any good to manure growing trees at the trunk; but when spread over the ground, so that the distant fibrous and feeding-roots can reach it, the advantages are great.

SOLON ROBINSON.—There are thousands of corn roots two feet distant from the hill which need manure where there is one needing it in the hill. It is in the last of the season when manure does most good.

Mr. HICKS, Long Island, gave an account of experiment by manuring corn in drills and hills, and, on the whole, could not see much difference in the cost or yield.

P. T. QUINN.—For many years we have experimented with great care on the application of manure in different ways; and the result of our experience is to spread our coarse manure broadcast, and to apply special manures—such as guano, bone-dust, and the phosphates—in the hill. In the latter part of the season, when the ripening and seed-maturing process takes place, the broadcast manure most materially adds to the perfection of the crop.

SOLON ROBINSON.—There is no doubt but this is the true method, and science will not get much ahead of it.

A letter was received from N. E. PARKILL, Waybridge, Addison County, Vt.: "It has been the universal custom in this vicinity to manure corn in the hill. My experiment was tried upon two acres of sandy loam, with a clay subsoil. It had been in potatoes the year previous, and was plowed the year before. On one-half I spread 15 loads of manure, harrowed, and planted the 20th of May; the other half manured in the hill, and planted about the same time. Result: 1st acre, manure spread, 40 baskets sound 60 unsound corn; 2d acre, manure in hill, 110 baskets sound 20 unsound corn."

VALUABLE AGRICULTURAL TABLES.

Not the least valuable to farmers, gardeners, and fruit-growers are good Agricultural Tables. Much time, care, and anxiety are avoided if they are in a handy place, and can be readily found and used in time of need. They are particularly useful in the planting and harvesting seasons.

We recommend every reader to cut these out and place them in some choice corner of the Scrap Book, where, if memory fails, these will not be forgotten:

AVERAGE QUANTITY OF VEGETABLE SEED USED PER ACRE.

In Drills.		
Dwarf Beans	Bushels	1½
Early Peas	"	1½
Harrowfat Peas	"	1½
Beets	Pounds	4 to 5
Carrots	"	2 to 3
Onions	"	5 to 6
Potatoes (cut tubers)	Bushels	10
Parsnips	Pounds	4 to 5
Radish	"	6 to 10
Ruta Bags	"	1 to 1½
Spinach	"	10 to 12
Salsify	"	10 to 12
Turnip	"	1 to 1½
In Hills.		
Pole Beans	Quarts	10 to 12
Corn	"	8 to 10
Cucumbers	Pounds	1 to 2
Musk-Melon	"	2 to 3
Water Melon	"	4 to 5
Pumpkin	"	5 to 6
Squash	"	4 to 5

QUANTITY OF SEED REQUIRED FOR A GIVEN LENGTH OF DRILL.

Asparagus, 60	feet of drill		1 ounce.
Beets	50	"	1 quart.
Beans (dwarf)	100	"	1 quart.
Carrot	150	"	1 ounce.
Endive	150	"	1 ounce.
Okra	40	"	1 ounce.
Onion	100	"	1 ounce.
Onion sets	30	"	1 quart.
Parsley	150	"	1 ounce.
Parsnip	200	"	1 ounce.
Peas	100	"	1 quart.
Radish	100	"	1 ounce.
Salsify	70	"	1 ounce.
Spinach	100	"	1 ounce.
Turnip	150	"	1 ounce.

QUANTITY OF SEEDS REQUIRED FOR A GIVEN NUMBER OF HILLS.

Pole Beans	to 150 hills		1 quart.
Beets	to 200	"	1 quart.
Cucumber	to 150	"	1 ounce.
Water Melon	40 to 60	"	1 ounce.
Musk Melon	75 to 100	"	1 ounce.
Pumpkins	70 to 80	"	1 ounce.
Squash	60 to 80	"	1 ounce.

ONE OUNCE OF SEED WILL PRODUCE OF

Asparagus, about		500 plants.
Broccoli	"	3,000 "
Cabbage	"	3,000 "
Cardoons	"	600 "
Cauliflower	"	3,000 "
Celery	"	4,000 "
Egg Plant	"	3,000 "
Endive	"	4,000 "
Kale	"	3,000 "
Lettuce	"	4,000 "
Leek	"	3,000 "
Pepper	"	2,000 "
Tomato	"	3,000 "

QUANTITY OF SEED USUALLY SOWN TO AN ACRE.

	Bush. per acre.
Barley	2
Buckwheat	1
Blue Grass and Red Top	2
Orchard Grass	2
Timothy	¾
Millet	¾
Corn, in drills	3
" broadcast, for fodder	5
Broom Corn	¾
Oats	3
Rye	2
Wheat	2
Clover, white	4 qts. or 6 to 10 lbs.
Red Clover	6 qts.

WEIGHT OF GRAIN AND VEGETABLES.

The following is the standard in New York:

Barley, per bush.	48 lbs.	Peas, per bush.	60 lbs.
Beans, "	63 "	Rape, "	50 "
Buckwheat, "	48 "	Rye, "	56 "
Clover, "	60 "	Wheat, "	60 "
Corn, "	56 "	Potatoes, "	60 "
Flax, "	56 "	Carrots, "	54 "
Grass, Blue, "	14 "	Cucumber, "	55 "
" Orchard, "	14 "	Onion, "	57 "
" Red Top, "	14 to 30 "	Parsley, "	45 "
" Rye, "	14 to 20 "	Pumpkin, "	27 "
" Timothy, "	44 "	Radish, "	48 "
Hemp, "	44 "	Spinach, round, "	40 "
Millet, "	50 "	Sweet Corn, "	56 "
Oats, "	32 "		

There are several exceptions to this rule in other states. What is 60 lbs. to the bushel in all the states except Connecticut, where it is 56 lbs. Corn is 56 in nearly all, but 58 in New York. Clover Seed is mostly 60, but 64 in Ohio and New Jersey. Beans are mostly 60, but are 62 in New York and 56 in Ohio. Of dried fruits:

Dried Peaches, per bushel	28 to 33 lbs.
" Apples, "	22 to 28 "

DISTANCES FOR PLANTING TREES, ETC.

Apples, Standard	25 to 33	feet.
" Dwarf	5 to 8	"
Pear, Standard	20	"
" Dwarf	8 to 10	"
Peaches, headed back	12 to 20	"
Cherries, Standard	20	"
" Dwarf	8 to 10	"
Plums, Standard, (Apricots and Nectarines)	13 to 18	"
" Dwarf	8 to 10	"
Quinces	10 to 15	"
Grapes, in rows 6 to 8 feet apart, plants	8 to 12	"
Gooseberries and Currants, each way	4	"
Raspberries, rows 5 to 6 feet apart, plants in row	4 to 5	"
Blackberries, rows 7 to 8 feet apart, plants in row	5 to 6	"
Strawberries, 1 to 2 feet in row, rows apart	2 to 3	"
Rhubarb, each way	4	"
Asparagus, 8 inches to 1 foot in row, rows apart	1 to 2	"

For the above distances the following number of plants will be required per acre:

1	by 1	ft.	43,560	8	feet by	8 feet.	680
1½	" 1	"	29,360	8	" 9	"	605
1	" 1½	"	21,780	9	" 9	"	1,210
1	" 2	"	10,890	9	" 10	"	484
2	" 2	"	5,270	9	" 11	"	537
2	" 3	"	7,260	9	" 12	"	605
3	" 3	"	4,840	10	" 10	"	435
3	" 4	"	3,630	10	" 11	"	396
4	" 4	"	2,722	11	" 11	"	360
4	" 5	"	2,178	11	" 12	"	330
5	" 5	"	1,742	12	" 12	"	302
5	" 6	"	1,452	12	" 13	"	279
6	" 6	"	1,210	13	" 13	"	258
6	" 7	"	1,037	13	" 14	"	239
7	" 7	"	888	14	" 14	"	222
7	" 8	"	777	14	" 15	"	207
8	" 8	"	680	15	" 15	"	193
8	" 9	"	605	15	" 16	"	181
8	" 10	"	544	16	" 16	"	170
8	" 11	"	495	16	" 17	"	160
8	" 12	"	453	17	" 17	"	151
8	" 13	"	419	17	" 18	"	142
8	" 14	"	388	18	" 18	"	134
8	" 15	"	363	18	" 19	"	127
8	" 16	"	340	19	" 19	"	120
8	" 17	"	320	20	" 20	"	108
8	" 18	"	302	21	" 21	"	95
8	" 19	"	285	22	" 22	"	89
8	" 20	"	272	23	" 23	"	82
8	" 21	"	258	24	" 24	"	76
8	" 22	"	247	25	" 25	"	69
8	" 23	"	236	26	" 26	"	64
8	" 24	"	226	27	" 27	"	59
8	" 25	"	217	28	" 28	"	55
8	" 26	"	209	29	" 29	"	51
8	" 27	"	201	30	" 30	"	48
8	" 28	"	194	35	" 35	"	35
8	" 29	"	187	40	" 40	"	27
8	" 30	"	181				

Rule for Ascertaining the Number of Plants or Trees Required for One Acre of Land (which contains 43,560 square feet).

Multiply the distance in feet between the rows by the distance the plants are apart in the row, and their product will be the number of square feet for each plant, which, divided into the number of feet in an acre, will show how many plants the acre will contain; thus:

Blackberries, etc., 7 feet by 3—3×7=21, 43,560÷21=2,074 plants.
Apples, 30 feet by 30—30×30=900, 43,560÷900=48 trees.

And so on for any distances that may be desired to plant.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

WALTER A. WOOD'S "PRIZE" MOWERS AND REAPERS

ARE TAKING THE LEAD.

Triumphant at the Paris Universal Exposition, 1867. Two Grand Gold Medals and the Decoration of the "Cross of the Legion of Honor" conferred by His Majesty, Emperor Napoleon, upon the inventor, WALTER A. WOOD.

First Prize—GOLD MEDAL—at Great National Field Trial held at Auburn, N. Y., in 1865.
First Prize at Grand State Trial held at Rochester, Minn., August 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 1867.
Together with over 150 first prizes in other contests.
Over 90,000 manufactured are now in use in Europe and America. The demand in 1867 greater than the supply. Increasing demand with increased facilities for manufacturing for the coming season, 1868.

WOOD'S "PRIZE" MOWER, retaining all its popular advantages, is improved by valuable additions.

WOOD'S SELF-RAKING REAPER, easily managed, of light draft, is the "Victor of Every Contest," and forms, with the new Mowing Attachment, the most perfect combined machine in use.

WOOD'S HAND-RAKING REAPER, readily changed from Reaper to Mower, and *vice versa*, recommends itself.

HAINE'S ILLINOIS HARVESTER, especially adapted for the West, is made of good materials, and gives satisfaction.

Manufactured by the WALTER A. WOOD MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE CO., HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y.

Branch Offices and General Salesrooms: New York City, 40 Courtlandt street, P. O. Box 5805.....C. R. SKINNER, Agent. Chicago, Ill., 206 Lake street.....C. E. WHITMAN, Agent. Alexandria, Va.....A. T. SKINNER & CO., Agents. Madison, Wis.....M. K. FULLER & CO., Agents.

Foreign Office, 77 UPPER THAMES ST., LONDON, ENG.

SEND FOR NEW DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR FOR 1868.

Cast Steel Bells.

29 Cents, Currency, per lb.

FOR CIRCULARS APPLY TO

NAYLOR & CO.,

No. 99 JOHN STREET, N. Y.

SPRING GARDEN SEEDS.

The following are selections from THORBURN'S Catalogue for 1868, constituting the choicest of their sorts.

☞ *If ordered by mail, add 8 cts. per lb. for postage.*

The five best BEANS are: *per qt., cts.*
Early Rachel, bush..... 40
Black Wax, bush. (fine yellow pod)..... 50
Refugee, bush..... 40
Horticultural, pole..... 50
Black Wax, pole, (fine yellow pod)..... 75

The two best BEETS are:
Carter's St. Osyth.....*per lb.*, $4 00....*per oz.*, 40 *cts.*
Early Blood Turnip..... " 1 00..... " 15 "

The five best CABBAGES are:
Early King of Dwarf....*per lb.*, $8 00....*per oz.*, 75 *cts.*
Early Winningstadt..... " 5 00..... " 40 "
Early Oxheart..... " 5 00..... " 50 "
Drummond Savoy..... " 6 00..... " 40 "
Large Flat Dutch..... " 4 00..... " 40 "

The two best CARROTS are:
Early Scarlet Horn....*per lb.*, $1 50....*per oz.*, 15 *cts.*
Long Orange..... " 1 25..... " 15 "

The three best CAULIFLOWERS are:
Extra Early Erfurt.....*per packet*, 25
Early Paris.....*per oz.*, $1.25
Thorburn's Nonpareil..... " 1.00

The three best CELERYS are:
Early Dwarf White.....*per oz.*, 75 *cts.*
Early Dwarf Crimson..... " 50 "
Dickson's Maumoth White..... " 40 "

The four best CORNS are:
Extra Early Dwarf Sweet.....*per qt.*, 40 *cts.*
Trimble's Improved " " 50 "
Stowell's Evergreen " " 20 "
Striped Leaved Japan.....*per oz.*, 40 "

The two best CRESSES are:
Extra Curled.....*per lb.*, 75 *cts.*....*per oz.*, 10 *cts.*
Broad Leaved Winter " 3 00.... " 30 "

The three best CUCUMBERS are:
Early Russian.....*per lb.*, $2 00....*per oz.*, 20 *cts.*
White Spined..... " 1 50..... " 15 "
Long Green..... " 2 00..... " 20 "

The best KOHLRABI is:
Early White Vienna....*per lb.*, $4 00....*per oz.*, 40 *cts.*

The four best LETTUCES are:
Early White Forcing..*per lb.*, $5 00....*per oz.*, 50 *cts.*
Tennisball, or Boston.. " 4 00..... " 40 "
Wheeler's Tom Thumb. " 8 00..... " 80 "
Ice Drumhead..... " 2 00..... " 20 "

The three best MELONS are:
Early White Japan.....*per lb.*, $5 00....*per oz.*, 40 *cts.*
Rare Nutmeg..... " 1 50..... " 20 "
Ice Cream Water..... " 1 50..... " 15 "

The three best ONIONS are:
Early Red.....*per lb.*, $2 00....*per oz.*, 20 *cts.*
Yellow Dutch..... " 2 00..... " 20 "
White Portugal..... " 3 00..... " 30 "

The best PARSLEY is:
Extra Curled.....*per lb.*, $1 50....*per oz.*, 15 *cts.*

The best PARSNIP is:
Sutton's Student (fine flavor).....*per lb.*, $1 50....*per oz.*, 30 *cts.*

The six best PEAS are:
McLean's Little Gem (1 foot high).....*per qt.*, 90 *cts.*
Carter's First Crop (1½ feet high)..... " 90 "
McLean's Advancer (3½ feet high)..... " 75 "
Hair's Dwarf Mammoth (3½ feet high).. " 60 "
Champion Marrow (3 feet high)..... " 60 "
McLean's Princess Royal (1½ feet high). " 50 "

The four best RADISHES are:
French Breakfast.....*per lb.*, $1 50....*per oz.*, 15 *cts.*
Early Scarlet Turnip..... " 1 50..... " 15 "
Long Scarlet..... " 1 00..... " 10 "
Scarlet Calincus Winter..... " 1 00..... " 10 "
Also,
Raphanus caudatus (edible pod variety) *per pac.* 25 "

The two best SPINAGES are:
Large Flandre.....*per lb.*, 75 *cts.*....*per qs.*, 10 *cts.*
Round Leaved..... " 75 "..... " 10 "

The three best SQUASHES are:
Summer Crookneck....*per lb.*, $1 25....*per oz.*, 10 *cts.*
Yokohama, Winter..... " 4 00..... " 40 "
Hubbard, Winter..... " 2 50..... " 30 "

The four best TOMATOES are:
Large Red Smooth.....*per lb.*, $4 00....*per oz.*, 30 *cts.*
Fejee Island..... " 4 00..... " 30 "
Cook's Favorite..... " 4 00..... " 30 "
Valencia Cluster..... " 4 00..... " 30 "

The four best TURNIPS are:
Red Top Strap Leaf....*per lb.*, $1 00....*per oz.*, 10 *cts.*
White French..... " 1 00..... " 10 "
Yellow French..... " 1 00..... " 10 "
Improved Rutabaga..... " 1 00..... " 10 "

Also, apply for DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE, containing directions for the cultivation of vegetables.

J. M. THORBURN & CO.,

NO. 15 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

GUANO.

TO FARMERS AND DEALERS IN FERTILIZERS.

No. 1 Peruvian Guano, Soluble Phospho-Peruvian, Ammoniated Soluble Pacific, Baker's and Jarvis Island and Bolivian.

(HIGHEST GRADE PACIFIC-PHOSPHATIC GUANOS.)

ALSO,

CARIBBEAN SEA AND CAROLINA PHOSPHATES,

Fish Guano and Ground Land Plaster.

☞ Particular attention is called to the above-mentioned "SOLUBLE PHOSPHO-PERUVIAN" and Ammoniated "SOLUBLE PACIFIC" guanos, which are most valuable compounds, containing a large per cent. age of Bone Phosphate rendered soluble (Phosphoric Acid), Peruvian Guano, animal matter, and other valuable ingredients, combining all the principal and most efficient fertilizing qualities requisite to make excellent STANDARD FERTILIZERS, and best adapted for all soils and crops, which are most highly recommended by all who have used them.

For particulars see pamphlets.

For sale by the cargo, or in quantities to suit purchasers, by

J. B. SARDY,

58 South street, corner of Wall street, N. Y.

MISSOURI LANDS FOR SALE.

It is a fact that the lands of Missouri, cheap, fertile, and situated in the heart of the Union, furnish an extraordinary opportunity for the people of the Northern States to acquire rich, healthy, and good farms and homes, which opportunity never can occur again so near the great centers of population.

The great territory of North Missouri, bounded north by Iowa, east by the Mississippi, south and west by the Missouri River, contains about 25,000 square miles, or sixteen million acres, as desirable as any in the Valley of the Mississippi. Through this section of Missouri the Hannibal & St. Joseph R. R. extends; its eastern termini at Hannibal and Quincy on the Mississippi, and its western at St. Joseph and Kansas City on the Missouri.

Excellent and cheap lands lie alongside of its track in alternate sections. Nature here has done much—man but little. The climate, so temperate and healthful, and a virgin soil, capable of producing almost every kind of vegetation, invite emigrants from the cold and bleak domains of the North to settle on our rich and waiting prairies.

Slavery has been tried here fifty years, and now Freedom will be tried forever. Let the industrious and enterprising among "THE INDEPENDENT" Radicals, say about 50,000 of them, rich and poor, come and prosper.

CIRCULARS, giving full particulars and much valuable information, are supplied gratis to all who wish to come, or to circulate to induce their friends to come with them.

A SECTIONAL MAP, showing exact location of all Railroad lands, is sold at 30 CENTS.

Address GEO. S. HARRIS,

Land Commissioner Hannibal & St. Joseph R. R., Hannibal, Mo.

CUANO.

GEORGE E. WHITE, No. 152 Front street, offers for sale: No. 1 Peruvian Guano in Bags: Bruce's Superphosphate and Fertiliser in Barrels: Pure Ground Bone, and Bone with Meat: Dry Fish Guano, in fine powder: Swan Island, Alta Vela, and other Phosphatic Guanos: Fish Scrap, Plaster, best Super Phosphate, Sulphate of Soda etc., to the trade or consumers at lowest prices.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

I have now in store a full stock of fresh and reliable Garden Seeds. My annual catalogue is now ready for mailing to all applicants. P. S. MESEROLE, Seedsman, No. 204 Lake St., Chicago.

$5.00. $10.00. $20.00. $30.00.

$40.00, $50.00. Premium Club lists now ready. Choice varieties GRAPE VINES at wholesale prices. Post and Express paid. From "HANMORE'S" celebrated Grape Vine Nurseries, adjoining Charles Downing, Esq., Newburgh, N. Y. Descriptive wholesale price and club lists sent free. Address JOHN W. HANMORE, Box 81, Newburgh, N. Y.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND, AND VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.

MARCH CATALOGUE NOW READY.

WOOLSTON & CO.,

Real Estate Brokers, 512 King street, Wilmington, Del.

NEW AND CHOICE VEGETABLE SEED.

I was the original introducer of the Hubbard Squash, Mullhead Mammoth Cabbage, and make new and rare Vegetable Seed a specialty. I also grow the standard varieties. I have fifty acres in Garden Seed. Catalogues *free to all.*

JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

RURAL IMPROVEMENTS.—ROBERT MORRIS COPELAND,

author of Country Life, furnishes plans and advice for laying out or improving public or private grounds. Refers to John M. Forbes, Nathaniel Thayer, Boston; Francis G. Shaw, New York; O. S. Hubbell, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. E. Fletcher, Indianapolis. Office, No. 40 Barristers's Hall, Boston, Ms.

FOR SALE.—100,000 CONCORD

Grape Cuttings. Two and Three Eye Cuttings, at $3 per thousand. HORTON BROS., Hammonton, N. J.

INSURANCE.

MERCANTILE

MUTUAL (MARINE)

Insurance Company

No. 35 WALL STREET,

NEW YORK.

Assets, - - - $1,464,419

This Company takes Marine and Inland Navigation Risks on Merchandise, Freight, and Hulls of Vessels. On the payment of Premiums a Rebate or Discount on the current rates is made in *cash* as an equivalent for the Scrip Dividends of a Mutual Company. The amount of such Rebate, being fixed according to the character of the business, gives to Dealers a more just apportionment of profits than by the mutual system; and, being *made in cash*, on payment of the Premium, is more than equivalent to the *cash value* of the average Scrip Dividends of Mutual Companies.

Policies issued making loss payable in Gold in this City, or in Sterling at the Office of the Company's Bankers in Liverpool, if desired.

TRUSTEES:

JAMES FREELAND,	AARON L. REID,
SAMUEL WILLETS,	ELLWOOD WALTER,
ROBERT L. TAYLOR,	D. CODEN MERCAT,
WILLIAM T. FROST,	F. HAYDOCK WHITE,
HENRY WATT,	N. L. McCREADY,
HENRY ETRE,	DANIEL T. WILLETS,
CORNELIUS GRINNELL,	L. FEGARTON,
JOSEPH SLAGG,	HENRY R. KUNHARDT.
JAS. D. FISH,	JOHN S. WILLETS,
GEO. W. HEMMINGS,	WILLIAM NELSON, JR.,
A. FOSTER HIGGINS,	CHARLES APPLETON,
FRANCIS HATHAWAY,	HAROLD DOLLNER,
A. WILLIAM HAYE,	PAUL N. SPOFFORD.

ELLWOOD WALTER, PRESIDENT.
CHAS. NEWCOMB, VICE-PRES'T.
C. J. DESPARD, SECRETARY.

HOME

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

MUTUAL.

258 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ASSETS, $1,800,000. ASSURED MEMBERS, 10,000.

This Company, established and conducted by a Board of Directors, composed of men well and favorably known for wealth, and commercial, financial, and social standing, offers to effect Insurance on life, by any of the forms of Policies known in the business.

ADVANTAGES OF THE HOME.

It is a Mutual Company; all the net profits go to the assured.

It declares and PAYS dividends to its Policy-holders annually, on all Policies issued at the Dividend period (May 1st) have run one year.

Its last dividend was 40 per cent., which is more than a 50 per cent. dividend paid the fourth year after it is declared.

It has declared and paid a dividend every year since its organization.

It LOANS TO ITS MEMBERS ONE-THIRD THE PREMIUM AS A PERMANENT LOAN.

It affords every facility in making proofs in case of death, and is prompt in the payment of its losses.

Its Assets are kept most securely invested, and are as large in proportion to its liabilities as any other Company.

Its Policies are all non-forfeiting; i. e., *its members will, under any circumstances, get all the insurance that they pay for.*

ITS POLICY-HOLDERS ARE FREE TO RESIDE OR TRAVEL IN ANY PART OF THE WORLD WITHOUT SPECIAL PERMIT OR EXTRA CHARGE.

It makes a very liberal discount from its table-rates to all Ministers of the Gospel.

OFFICERS:

WALTER S. GRIFFITH, President. I. H. FROTHINGHAM, Treasurer.
GEORGE C. RIPLEY, Secretary. WILLIAM J. COFFIN, Actuary.

GENERAL AGENTS:

DOUGHTY & BRUSIE, 25 Third Street, Cincinnati.
JAMES M. STRYKER, Henry W. CLARKE (local), Chicago.
KELLOGG, THOMPSON & CO., Milwaukee, Wis.
PARSONS & STARK, 141 N. Fourth Street, St. Louis.
LEE PARISH & SON, Jefferson Avenue, Detroit.
NEWBERRY & TOOK, Atwater Block, Cleveland.
JOHN SNOWDEN, 49 Washington Street, Boston, and 23 Exchange Place, Providence.
PHILIP POND, New Haven.
N. G. SPALDING, Tweddle Block, Albany.
ESLER & COLTON, corner Fourth and Leroy Streets, Philadelphia.
WATSON & MCDOWALL, Pittston, Pa.

Good local or soliciting Agents wanted on liberal terms.

Address the General Agents, or the Home Office.

Pamphlets and all required information will be sent by mail on request.

HOME

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

Office No. 135 Broadway.

CASH CAPITAL.....$2,000,000 00
ASSETS, 1st Jan., 1868.....3,623,896 78
LIABILITIES.....107,409 55

ASSETS.

Cash, Balance in Bank	$186,609 09
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on real Estate	832,015 00
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand	280,067 50
United States Stocks, (market value)	1,391,622 50
State and Municipal Stocks and Bonds (market value)	457,875 00
Bank Stocks, (market value)	126,559 00
Interest due on 1st Jan., 1868	27,353 46
Balance in hands of Agents and in course of transmission	118,518 27
Bills Receivable, (for Premiums on Inland Risks, etc.)	8,947 45
Other Property, Miscellaneous Items	109,945 45
Total	$3,623,896 78

FIRE AND INLAND INSURANCE.

CHARLES J. MARTIN, President.
A. F. WILLMARTH, Vice-President.

J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary.
GEO. M. LYON, Asst Secretary.
T. B. GREENE, 2d Ass't Secretary.
O. A. HEALD, General Agent and Adjuster.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK.

F. S. WINSTON, President.

FEBRUARY 1ST, 1868.

Net Assets, January 31st, 1867		$17,629,295 97
RECEIPTS.		
For Premiums, Annuities, Interest, and Rents		10,179,047 61
		$27,812,344 58
DISBURSEMENTS.		
Claims by death	$14,897 73	
Claims on Endowments matured	26,270 00	
Cash Dividends to Policies	2,517,114 05	
Surrender Policies	356,067 35	
Annuities	14,078 06	
Commissions and commutations of future Commissions, Exchange, Postage, Advertising, Printing, Stationery, Medical Examiners, Salaries, Law Expenses, Taxes, sundry Office Expenses, and Office Rent Sinking Fund	1,410,575 30—	5,149,892 44
Net Assets, February 1st, 1868		$22,662,452 14
Invested as follows:		
Cash on hand and in Bank	1,504,770 99	
Bonds and Mortgages	15,179,945 53	
Government Stocks	5,978,108 75	
Real Estate	307,833 12	
Balances due from Agents	39,791 72	
		$22,662,452 14
Add:		
Interest accrued but not due	173,113 00	
Interest due and unpaid	4,359 45	
Value of future Commissions commuted as above, Premiums deferred semi-annual and quarterly, Premiums due (principally for Policies issued in December and January), and Market Value of Stocks in excess of Cost	2,479,501 96—	2,656,867 41
Gross Assets February 1st, 1868		25,319,319 55
Increase in net Cash Assets for the year		5,629,155 17

THE ASSETS ARE THUS APPROPRIATED:

Net Reserve at 4 per cent. Interest for Re-Insurance	22,012,395 47	
Claims by death, including additions unpaid (not yet due)	123,555 81	
Premiums paid in advance	45,905 22	
Dividend of 1868, Cash Value	2,370,717 86	
Undivided Surplus on basis of 4 per cent.	767,654 99	
	25,319,319 55	
Total Number of Policies issued during the year		19,400
Amount insured thereon		$62,252,676
Number of deaths during the year		201
Amount insured thereon		$671,300
Total number and amount of Policies in force		52,384, insuring $194,321,889 36

Applications for Insurance or for Agencies in any of the States named below may be made to the following General Agents of the Company:

F. RATCHFORD STARR, General Agent for Pennsylvania and Delaware, 409 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.
H. B. MERRELL, General Agent for Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, Detroit, Mich.
L. SPENCER GOBLE, General Agent for New Jersey, 299 Broad street, Newark, N. J.
HALE REMINGTON, General Agent for Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts, (except Boston), Fall River, Mass.
H. S. HOMANS, General Agent for Pacific Coast, 421 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.
JAMES A. RHODES, General Agent for Southern New York, No. 157 Broadway, New York.
O. F. BREES, General Agent for Virginia, West Virginia, District of Columbia, and Maryland, 21 South street, Baltimore, Md.
JOHN G. JENNINGS, General Agent for Ohio, Cleveland, Ohio.
JOHN T. CHRISTIE, General Agent for Northern New York, Troy, N. Y.
STEPHEN PARKS, General Agent for Western New York, Troy, N. Y.
FRANK H. LITTLE, General Agent for Long Island and Staten Island, 132 Broadway, New York.
BENJAMIN D. KENNEDY, General Agent for Kentucky and Eastern Tennessee, Louisville, Ky.
S. J. SCOVIL, General Agent for the Eastern British Provinces, St. Johns, N. B.
JOHN W. NICHOLS, General Agent for Connecticut, 201 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.
FAYETTE P. BROWN, General Agent for Vermont, Rutland, Vt.
AMOS D. SMITH, 3d, General Agent for Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.
CLINTON B. FISK, General Agent for Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Colorado, St. Louis, Mo.
HENRY H. HYDE, General Agent for the City of Boston and Vicinity, 88 State street, Boston, Mass.

RICHARD A. MCCURDY, VICE-PRESIDENT.
SHEPPARD HOMANS, ACTUARY.
JOHN M. STUART, SECRETARY. LEWIS C. LAWTON, ASSISTANT ACTUARY.
FREDERICK SCHROEDER, ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

1867.

OFFICE OF THE

SUN

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

INSURANCE BUILDINGS,

NO. 49 WALL STREET.

NEW YORK, January 29th, 1868.

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS of this Company is published in conformity with the requirements of the 10th Section of the Act of its Incorporation:

Premiums on Unexpired Risks, December 31st, 1866		$634,783 94
Premiums received during the year to December 31st, 1867:		
On Marine Risks	$905,907 96	
On Inland Risks	72,500 00—	1,078,407 96
		$1,673,291 90
The amount of Earned Premiums during the year, less return Premiums, was		$1,226,090 60
Losses during the year:		
On Marine Risks	$991,585 70	
On Inland Risks	38,960 72	
	$1,030,255 42	
Expenses, Reinsurance, Taxes, Commissions, etc.	177,519 09	
	$1,207,763 51	

The Assets of the Company on the 31st December, 1867, were as follows—viz.:

Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages	$370,341 04	
United States Stocks, Bonds, and other Stocks	58,925 00	
Cash	57,057 31	
	$485,373 35	
Premium Notes and Bills Received, not matured	$226,671 54	
Subscription Notes in advance of Premiums, not matured	213,000 00	
Cash Premiums in course of collection	12,371 80	
Accrued Interest on Bonds, and Mortgages, and Loans, Rents of Real Estate, and Sundry Salvage, Reinsurance, and other claims due the Company	189,592 35	631,640 69
Total Assets		$1,126,914 04

No Fire Risks, disconnected from Marine, have been taken by the Company.

By order of the Board,

ISAAC H. WALKER, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

MOSES H. GRINNELL,	FREDERIC STURGES,
JOHN P. PAULISON,	WM. TOEL,
JOHN E. DEVLIN,	THOMAS J. SLAUGHTER,
JOHN CHADWICK,	JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr.,
WILLIAM H. MACY,	ALEX M. LAWRENCE,
SAMUEL L. MITCHILL,	ISAAC BELL,
FRED. O. FOSTER,	ELLIOT C. COWDIN,
RICHARDSON T. WILSON,	PERCY R. PYNE,
JOHN H. MACY,	SAMUEL M. FOX,
HENRY FOSTER PITCH,	JOSEPH V. ONATIVIA,
ELIAS PONVERT,	EDWARD S. JAFFRAY,
SIMON DE VISSER,	WILLIAM OOTHOUT,
JACOB R. NEVIUS,	EARNEST CAYLUS,
ISAAC A. CRANE,	FREDERICK CHAUNCEY,

No. 25 Maiden Lane,
New York, Dec. 14th, 1867.

In my Card of November 1, 1865, I stated that "*for the purpose of more fully supplying the wants of the public, and in order to prevent unscrupulous dealers from palming off inferior and worthless goods as the Morton Gold Pens, I shall hereafter sell no goods at wholesale except only to duly appointed and authorized Agents,*" *etc.* To this plan I have since strictly adhered.

In accepting agents, great care has been exercised to appoint those who, by long-continued fair dealing, have acquired a reputation for honesty, responsibility, and probity; men in whose word the public have learned to place confidence. These agents have agreed to keep a full assortment of my pens, and to sell them at my published prices. Thus the public are supplied by them with just such pens as they want, either as to writing or price, and get a full equivalent for the money paid.

No agent is appointed to travel from place to place, or canvass the country; so that all who want a Morton Gold Pen must get it from the Local Agent, or from headquarters.

None need apply for the Agency except in conformity to the above, the liberal discount "To Clubs" being sufficient inducement to all others. A. Morton.

MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.

A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.

BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE

THE LABOR OF WRITING IS GREATLY REDUCED.
THE LABOR OF WRITING IS GREATLY REDUCED.
THE LABOR OF WRITING IS GREATLY REDUCED.
THE LABOR OF WRITING IS GREATLY REDUCED.
THE LABOR OF WRITING IS GREATLY REDUCED.

GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,
GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,
GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,
GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,
GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED.

EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED.
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED.
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED.
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED.
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED.

ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.

The best and cheapest Gold Pens in the world.
Prices, fifty cents and upward.
Call at No. 25 Maiden Lane, or inclose stamp for Circular.

THE BEST HOLIDAY PRESENT,
THE BEST HOLIDAY PRESENT,
because the most enduring, and a constant remembrancer of the giver.
USEFUL, DURABLE, AND BEAUTIFUL
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

The best and cheapest Gold Pens in the world.
Prices, fifty cents and upward.
Call at No. 25 Maiden Lane, or inclose stamp for Circular.

Financial & Commercial.

MONEY MARKET.

It is a good symptom, as indicating the lively commencement of the Spring business, that money, during the past week, has been in more active demand; and it is also a healthy sign that the increased demand is fully met by our lenders, with but a trifling increase of rates. Call loans on Government securities have been readily effected at 5 per cent., and on miscellaneous collaterals at 6 per cent. Business paper of a good class is readily negotiated at 7 per cent. No one apprehends a tight money market this spring, and it is well understood that the currency which is now taken from us in large blocks soon returns in smaller packages from every part of the West. The last bank statement is not so unfavorable as the previous one, though it shows a loss of gold and currency and an increase of loans. The statement of the associated banks for the week ending on Saturday shows an increase of $1,915,958 in loans, when compared with the return for the previous week, and of $67,734 in circulation; while the other items have decreased: namely, the specie $1,377,409, the deposits $914,498, and the legal-tender notes $1,536,563. But the banks are still in a very strong position.

Gold has continued to decline, in spite of the impeachment business, which has had a very different effect upon the business prospects of the country than many capitalists anticipated. When impeachment was only talked about, gold rose rapidly; but, now that it has become a "fixed fact," and the President is actually on trial, the price has declined, with a falling tendency.

The tremendous excitement in the Stock Exchange, and the immense amount of business during the week, have had no perceptible effect upon the money market.

Some of our daily cotemporaries say that "the street" has been fairly confounded by the violent fluctuations in Erie; but the street is so accustomed to fluctuations of the kind that it accepts the situation with remarkable equanimity. To chronicle a tithe of the reports that are circulated in relation to Erie would require at least one page of our broad sheet. It must be admitted that there is considerable room for mystery in the Erie squabble; but it is not a very difficult matter to make a guess at how the matter really stands. The Vanderbilt management of the New York Central—which has given so much confidence and satisfaction to the owners of that great road that the stock has risen over 30 per cent. in market value since the Commodore was elected to the presidency—deem it necessary that the affairs of the Erie should no longer remain in the hands of unscrupulous directors, who seem to have no other object in view than their personal interests; and, therefore, the Central men have taken steps to obtain the control of the road themselves, and the public have begun to discover the true state of the case. Remembering what has been the case in the other roads which the Vanderbilt party have taken hold of, and what fortunes have been made by those who had the sagacity to buy into them when they were at their lowest point, there has been a natural desire to buy Erie, as soon as it was perceived that "Uncle Daniel" was going out and that the Commodore was about coming in. The price of the shares jumped up eight per cent. in two days, and much higher prices are looked for. There are good many interests involved in this great fight of the railroad giants, and there may be a good many more injunctions on both sides, and possibly a receiver appointed, who will doubtless be of the Vanderbilt stripe; but the end of the matter will be that the Erie and the Central, like the Hudson River and Harlem, will virtually be under one management, to which the greater part of the people will devoutly say, Amen.

On Saturday Erie sold at 76 to 78, on Monday at 79 to 83, then down to 72, and up again to 78. The greatest excitement ever known on the New York Stock Exchange occurred on Monday by the dealings in Erie.

National Life Insurance Company.—We invite public attention to the advertisement of this worthy corporation, in another column. Although not one of the oldest of its character in the city, it is yet safe, quite popular, and steadily growing in strength and public favor. It aims to do a safe business, and is in the hands of able and skillful officers and directors, who give it their very best attention.

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD.

For safe, reliable, and desirable steady investments the attention of capitalists is called to the merits and advantages of the Central Pacific Railroad First Mortgage Bonds. The holders of these securities are joint-investors with the United States Government in the most favored, valuable, and productive railroad enterprise in the country, having the first claim thereon. Both principal and interest being made expressly payable in gold coin, conformably with the laws of the Pacific States, they possess peculiar and prominent attractions, and at this time yield nearly nine per cent. on the investment. Messrs. Fisk & Hatch, the Financial Agents of the Company, No. 5 Nassau street, are receiving subscriptions at par and accrued interest.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

BREADSTUFFS.—Since this day week we have had rather a firmer tone to our market for Western and State Flour. Prices for all grades advanced 10@15 cts. per bbl., and have an upward tendency. California Flour has been in brisk demand and prices advanced, and at the close are firm though not active. Southern Flour has been fairly active, and the market closes strong. Rye Flour has been in good demand and has ruled quite firm. Corn Meal has been moderately active at a slight advance in prices. Buckwheat Flour has been more salable. In Wheat we have had a moderately active market, though at changeable prices, and the decline noted in our last has been fully recovered. In Winter Wheat very little of importance has been done; the supply is much reduced, and holders are firm. There is a good demand for all kinds, and prices are better. Barley has been only in moderate demand, but holders are firm; the offerings are limited. Barley Malt has been in fair demand, and prices are firm and well sustained. Canada Peas are scarce and nominal. Rye has been moderately active, and prices are firm; the stock is reduced. Oats have been offered more freely. Early in the week prices declined 3@4 cents, but a sudden reaction followed, and the market closes firmer, with a fair business. Corn has been in more active demand; early in the week a decline was submitted to, but prices have since advanced, and the market closes better and active.

Stock of Grain in New York and Brooklyn Warehouse, March 9th, 1868.

Wheat, bush		1,178,193
Corn,	"	1,716,822
Oats,	"	1,794,242
Rye,	"	43,543
Barley,	"	46,141
Malt,	"	34,102
Peas,	"	4,694

BUILDING MATERIALS.—A fair business may be noted in all articles coming under this heading, and with a favorable change in the weather holders have been very firm in their views, and generally demand an advance; but as yet we hear of no change in our quotations.

COTTON.—The market has shown some irregularity during the week, but at much higher prices; a strong speculative movement having been successful in establishing an improvement of two cents per pound over our last figures. The operations were based largely upon a rumor that the receipts at the ports were rapidly falling off, which was in many quarters thought to be unfounded; but the official figures show a decrease in one week of 13,000 bales. This, in connection with a rather better feeling in Liverpool, had given considerable more tone to our market within a day or two, and at the close prices are quite firm; though some parties who have taken cotton for investment seem disposed to realize at current rates. Exporters, with rather easier freights, have operated to a fair extent; but spinners still buy very sparingly, and only in quantities sufficient to keep their mills running from week to week, the goods market remaining in a comparatively dull state. We quote at 25 cts. for Middling Uplands, to 25¼@26 cts. for do. New Orleans and Texas, Low Middlings 24 cts., Good Ordinary 23 cts., and Ordinary 22 cts.

HAY.—The arrivals the past week have been limited, and with a good demand prices have advanced, and the market closes firm.

HIDES.—We have had a good demand for dry hides, and prices have ruled quite firm, but are without quotable change. Wet salted hides have been more active, the inquiry for foreign being very good; but the scarcity of stock prevents business. Upper Leather stock has been in brisk demand. There is but a small supply on hand. Holders are firm. The buying has been mostly to parcels to arrive.

PROVISIONS.—There has been quite an activetrade doing in Pork, but at irregular rates. An advance of 50c. per bbl. early in the week drew out more liberal offerings, and prices were not sustained; but latterly the consumptive demand has improved materially, and the market closes with a hardening tendency, closing quite strong at @ 37½@ 25 50 for Old Mess, $24 75@24 87½ for New Mess, $26@26 50 for Prime Mess, $26 75@27 for Extra Prime, $22 50@23 for Western Prime Mess, $23 @23 50 for City Prime Mess, and $23 50@24 for Thin Mess. The speculative inquiry for future delivery has been moderate; and at the close rates are somewhat nominal at about $24 75@25 for April, and @25@25 25 for May, for New Mess. Beef has been in active request for shipment to the West Indies, to the Eastward, and for repacking into tierces, and prices are 50c. per bbl. better, closing firm at the improvement. The advance is most marked on the choice grades, which are in small supply and particularly sought after. We quote at @8 @8 for Country brands, $14@$15 for Plain Mess, and $19@$22 50 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef is quiet for want of stock; but the small supply is firmly held at $38@$37 for Prime Mess, and @28@31 for India Mess. Beef Hams are selling very freely and are firm at a still further advance on prime qualities, closing at $26@$34 for common, and $35@$36 50 for good to choice. Cut Meats continue in demand and are firm, Shoulders showing an advance. We quote at 8½@8¾ cents for Shoulders in dry salt, and 15¼@15¾ cents for pickled Hams, and 18@19¼ cents for bagged Hams. Bacon was dull early in the week, but has lately met with more demand and closes very strong at 12 cents for Cumberland Cut, 13 cents for Short Rib, and 14¼@ 14¾ for Short Clear. Dressed Hogs advanced very materially; but at the present writing are a trifle heavy at 12¾@13¾ cents for Western, and 13 cents for City. Lard has fallen off about ¼ cent per lb. further, and ruled extremely dull throughout the week; but at the close there seems to be rather more inclination to operate, and the market has a steadier tone at 14¾@15¾ for No. 1, 15¾@15¾ cents for City, 15¾@16 cents for fair to prime Steam, and 16¾@16¾ cents for Kettle rendered. Sales for April at 16 cents.

WOOL.—Domestic Fleeces have become much reduced in stock, owing to the recent large purchases; but, as most of the sales were with speculators, we have a fair supply in the market. Manufacturers are only operating to supply immediate wants; holders are firm, and on medium grades of Western and on California they demand an advance. The business of the week has been only to a moderate extent. In Foreign Wool there has been a fair demand, and prices have ruled firm.

DRY GOODS.

The fluctuations in domestic dry goods are becoming very much like the fluctuations in gold and in Erie. Prices do not depend so much upon the actual demand for consumption; for that varies very little, and its changes may be calculated with a tolerable degree of certainty. It is the price of the raw material which governs the price of the manufactured article. The extraordinary bad weather of the past two weeks had a very marked effect upon business, and the heavy buyers from the West were tempted to hold off awhile, anticipating a fall from the seeming pause in the upward tendency of the cotton market. But, just as the commission houses and jobbers last week were about to make a concession, telegrams from Liverpool announced a further rise in cotton, and prices of domestics stiffened up again. The Spring trade has now fairly commenced, and the week opens with higher prices.

Brown sheetings and shirtings are in active demand again, and the stock is rapidly diminishing. Bleached goods have been comparatively quiet, but without any yielding of prices. In prints there has been less doing, but prices are fully maintained. In all other descriptions of cottons the market remains without any material alteration; but with a hardening tendency of prices, and an indisposition to press sales on the part of the manufacturers' agents.

In muslin de laines and other dry goods the trade has not been particularly active, but prices are well maintained.

There is a continued improvement in the cloth market, though the trade has not been specially active. Fancy cassimeres and satinets are in better demand, and domestic woolens of all kinds manifest a tendency to higher rates.

In foreign goods there has been considerable activity, and the auction-rooms have been well supplied and well attended. The importations for the week have been large. It is hardly time yet for the lighter fabrics of printed goods for Summer wear to be put upon the market; but dress-goods and staple silks, of dark colors, sell readily at prices which must be satisfactory to the importers. Carpets are in better demand, and linens bring fair prices.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, March 9, 1868.

The followine are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to The Independent, (and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city), is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W	16	Amoskeag	18¼
Merrimack, D	16	Lowell	12
Indecnco, L	16	Wamsutta	19¼
Sprague	14¾	Victory	11¾
Pacific	14¾	Waurcgan	12¾
American	14	Arnold	13¾
Dunnells	14	Hamilton	14¾
Alleus	14	Richmond	14
Manchester	14	Gloucester	13¾
Freemans	12	Mourning	13¾
Bridge	13	Lancaster	14
Nassau	13¾	Oriental	14¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	18	Hartford	13¾
Berkshire	16	Somoke	11¾
Caledonia	16	Glasgow	14

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14	Pocasset	20
Lawrence, C	19	" K	17¾
" L	17	Pepperell, E	16¾
" G	15	" R	15¾
" N	13¾	" O	14¾
Pacific, Extra	19¾	" N	13¾
" D	18	" C	12¾
Atlantic, A	16¾	" H	9¾
" H	19	Boot, R	17
" C	16¾	" O	14
" N	15¾	" E	11¾
Superior, IXL	20	Appleton, A	19¾
Shawmut, C	17	Laconia, H	16
Augusta, F	14½	" B	15¾
Black A	19	" E	13¾
Massachusetts	15¾	Lyman, B	19
" BB	17	" C	17
" E	15¾	" G	15¾
Indian Head	19¾	Utica	13¾
" A	15¾	Tremont, C	13¾
" D	14	Isaiah Orchard, A	20
Exeter, A	19	" B	18
" B	18¾	" C	16¾
Medford	18¾	" EB	15¾
Augusta	16	" W	13
"	14¾	Great Falls, H	20
Gilboa	13¾	" " M	17
Pittsfield, A	14	" " S	14¾
Kennebec	10	Cabot, A	16¾
Everett, AA	16¾	" W	14¾
Shannon	10¾	Dwight, A	24
Bedford, E	10¾	" X	22½
Conestoc Co. E	9		

BLEACHED MUSLINS.

New York Mills, A	39	Dwight	39
Wamsutta	35¾	Ballou & Son	18¾
"	33¾	"	16¾
Tuscarora	9½	Lonsdale	21
Williamsville	23¾	" Cambric	20
Essex	20	Hill	20
White Rock	9	"	17
Forestdale	11	Bartlett	17
Indian River, X	11	" 33-inch	15¾
" XX	13¾	" 31-inch	14¾
Attawaugan, X	11¾	James Mills, A	18
" XX	15½	" 32-inch	16
Masonville	21	" 31-inch	14
Blackstone	17	Great Falls, J	20½
Hope	16¾	" P	18¾
Langdon	16¾	" Q	17
" 45-inch	31	Red Bank	13½
" 46-inch	31	Waltham, X	14
Wauregan	21	" 42-inch	18
Pepperell	20	"	24
"	28	"	32
"	30	"	40
Utica	18	Franklin M'f'g Co.	16½
"	24	Bay Mills	22
"	26	Putnam, A	14
"	30	" B	12
Boot, R	10¾	Green, G	13½
" B	17½	Amoskeag, A	19
" W	20	" Z	13¾
Androscoggin	21	Whitepsville	17½
Canoe	10	"	14

DENIMS.

Amoskeag	29	Otis Company, CC	23¼
York	27¾	" BB	27½
Blue Hill	15	" AA	30
Northfield	15	Warren Brown	26¾
Oakland	20	Lewiston, Brown	25
Working Man's	25	Columbian	31
Union	17		

TICKS.

York, 30-inch	27½	Thorndike	18¼
York, 22-inch	23¾	Methuen, AA	23½
Amoskeag, A. C. A	28½	Hamilton, Regular	27¾
" A	30	Willow Brook	30
" C	27	Everett	30
" D	24	" A, Extra	30
Conestoco	29	Hampden, CC	29
" Extra	34	Pearl River	35
Swift River	17	Pittsfield	10

CORSET JEANS.

Amoskeag	14	Pepperell	15¾
Lacoln	14	Bates	11
Naumkeag Satteen	18	Indian Orchard	12½
New Market	13¾	Everett	15

BROWN DRILLS.

Amoskeag	17	Appleton	17
Pepperell	17	Tremont	16
Laconia	17	Augusta	16
Stark, A	17	Winthrop	14

DELAINES.

Pacific	19	Lowell	19
Hamilton	19	Sprazues	17
Manchester	19	Armures	30

CANTON FLANNELS.

Hamilton	20	Methuen, XX	28
Laconia	20	Salmon Falls, AA	18
Pemberton, C	15¾	Amoskeag	22½
" A	35	Manchester	18

THE LARGEST
AND
MOST COMPLETE STOCK
OF
WOOLEN GOODS
IN THIS MARKET
IS TO BE FOUND AT
43 and 45 White Street.
Halsted & Stiles.

BOYNTON'S CELEBRATED
FURNACES,
FOR WARMING DWELLINGS, CHURCHES, ETC.
FORTY-EIGHT SIZES AND PATTERNS. BRICK AND PORTABLE FOR COAL AND WOOD. ALSO, FIRE-PLACE AND PARLOR HEATERS; RANGES AND KITCHENERS; PARLOR STOVES, COOK, AND LAUNDRY STOVES.
RICHARDSON, BOYNTON & CO., Manufacturers,
No. 234 Water st., New York.
Send for circulars.

THE
"WEBER" PIANO-FORTE
IS RECOMMENEED BY THE MUSICAL PROFESSION,
by the Press, and by the Conservatories of Music of New York and Brooklyn as the
Best Piano-Forte Manufactured.
Warerooms No. 429 Broome street, New York.

J. H. BURTIS & CO.,
244 Water Street, N. Y.,
ARE MANUFACTURING THE
BEST
FURNACES, HEATING-RANGES, GRATES, ELEVATED OVEN-RANGES, FIRE-PLACE HEATERS, ETC.
IN THE WORLD.
Send for our Circulars.

SUDDEN AND DANGEROUS ATTACKS.—Like forked lightning from a clear sky, the bolts of disease sometimes fall unexpectedly. Sunstroke, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, Spasm, and local Paralysis generally come unheralded. Meet them on the instant with the most potent of all recuperants—Radway's Ready Relief. Give it instantly. Apply it to the surface. Persist in its use till reaction takes place. Keep it within reach. An exigency may occur at any moment. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

J. R. TERRY,
NO. 409 BROADWAY, AND NO. 19 UNION SQUARE
NEW YORK,
Importer, Manufacturer, and Dealer in
HATS AND FURS,
for Gents', Youth's, Ladies', Misses', and Children's wear, in every variety, style and quality unsurpassed.
☞ A liberal discount to clergymen.

DECKER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
THE IVORY AGRAFFE BAR
PIANO-FORTES,
Have removed to
No. 2 UNION SQUARE, Cor. 4th AVENUE and 14th STREET.
Our instruments are acknowledged to be superior to all others with regard to TONE, TOUCH, SINGING QUALITY, AND DURABILITY OF CONSTRUCTION.
We call special attention to our NEW IVORY AGRAFFE BAR, which renders the upper notes exceedingly *clear, uniform, and pure*; harmonizes the entire scale, and facilitates ease and rapidity of playing.
☞ *Mark well the name and locality.* ☜
DECKER & CO.,
No. 2 Union Square, cor. 4th Avenue and 14th Street.

Trade Mark for the United States.

BEST SIX CENT SPOOL COTTON
J. J. P. & CO.
200 YARDS
WARRANTED
JOHN & HUGH AUCHINCLOSS,
Sole Agents in New York for J. & P. COATS,
of Paisley, Scotland.

BROOK'S PRIZE MEDAL SPOOL-COTTON,
All numbers, from 8 to 150, on Spools of 200 and 500 Yards.
This Thread took the only Prize Medal awarded to Spool-Cotton at the GREAT LONDON EXHIBITION in 1862, and the only First Class Prize Medal at the PARIS EXPOSITION in 1855, also a Gold Medal at the PARIS EXPOSITION in 1867; thus establishing its superiority over all competitors. It is *Smooth, Strong, and Elastic;* and, for hand or machine use, is the *Best* and *Cheapest* in the market, there being *no knots from breaking.* The undersigned, Sole Agents for the Manufacturers in the United States, have constantly on hand, in WHITE, BLACK, and COLORED, a full assortment, in CORD CABLE-LAID SOFT-FINISHED, in cases of 100 dozen each, assorted numbers, and in packages of 10 dozen each, solid numbers: also, a full assortment, in WHITE, BLACK, and COLORED, of BROOK'S CELEBRATED PATENT GLACE FINISH, in cases of 100 dozen each, assorted numbers, or in packages of 10 dozen each, solid numbers. Orders solicited and promptly executed by
WM. HENRY SMITH & CO., Sole Agents,
No. 61 Leonard Street, New York.

JOUVIN & CO.'S GLOVES.
MÉDAILLE d'OR
BREVET d'INVENTION

JOUVIN, DOYON & Cie.
COLD MEDAL.
The subscribers are now receiving their fall supply of this deservedly CELEBRATED GLOVE, and to which they call the attention of dealers.
The increasing demand for this glove, as it becomes better known to consumers, is a guaranty of its superiority, and confirms all that has been previously urged in its favor.
Its success having been followed by the introduction of other makes, purporting to be the same, the manufacturers, Messrs. JOUVIN, DOYON & CO., or GAGNON & Co., desire that dealers and consumers should know that the only genuine production is that bearing on the inside the following stamp:
MEDAILLE D'OR
JOUVIN & Cie
BREVET D'INVENTION
and to which they alone are entitled by the laws of France.
In order to protect consumers against the use of this stamp by any other manufacturers, the undersigned are authorized to prosecute any offender, and notice of which is hereby given.
Orders forwarded to the undersigned for present or future delivery will have prompt attention.
BENKARD & HUTTON,
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE
AND THE PEOPLE.

GAIN IN CIRCULATION OF THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Week ending Jan. 14,	2,990
Week ending Jan. 21,	5,920
Week ending Jan. 28,	7,409
Week ending Feb. 4,	8,708
Week ending Feb. 11,	3,691
Week ending Feb. 18,	4,151
Week ending Feb. 25,	4,155
Week ending March 3,	5,109
Total Gain in eight weeks	42,063 Copies.

We print the following from among business letters received by The Tribune:

Winchester, Ill., Feb. 24, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed find check for $50, for which you will please send me 51 copies of The Weekly Tribune one year. Yours respectfully,
Geo. H. Palmer, P. M.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 20, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed find post-office order for ——, for which please add the following names to the 73 I have already sent you for The Weekly Tribune. I think this as large a list as has been sent from Missouri. It includes several ex-Rebels, who voluntarily subscribed. Yours truly, A. E. Angier.

Louisville, Ky., Feb 24, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Please find inclosed $18 (eighteen dollars), for which send 18 copies Weekly Tribune to my address. This makes 78 in all on my list.
Yours truly, Sam'l L. Avery.

Newport, Ind., Feb. 21, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Please find a $50 post-office draft for $50, for which you will please send to my address 50 copies of your Weekly Tribune. Yours, etc.,
Wm. Eggleston.

Shermanstown, Pa., Feb. 25th, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—I inclose herewith a check for fifty dollars ($50), for which please send me fifty one copies of your Weekly Tribune for one year. I am in hopes that we may be able to augment the number some. Yours respectfully, Solomon Mohler.

Great Bend, Pa., Feb. 24th, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed please find $31, for 53 copies of The Weekly Tribune. We appreciate your liberal terms for the best paper in the world, and share your desire that it may render effective service during the coming contest. Yours, etc., W. F. Simbell.

Ansonia, Conn., Feb. 25th, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—I inclose draft on Fourth National Bank of New York for $79, for 80 copies Weekly Tribune, to commence this week as per your terms. Respectfully yours, M. C. Hull.

Parishville, N. Y., Feb. 24th, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed find $74, for which please send to this office 69 copies of The Weekly and 2 of The Semi-Weekly Tribune. D. A. Moore, P. M.
Parishville P.-O., St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

Fairbank, Buchanan Co., Iowa, Feb. 21, 1868.
Editors Tribune:—We send you draft on New York for fifty-three dollars ($53), for which you will send to Charles Redfield fifty-four copies Weekly Tribune. Last year 15 were taken here. Respectfully yours,
W. T. Lyon,
J. Strickland.

Lapeer, Cortland Co., N. Y., Feb. 22d, 1868.
To The Tribune:—Please send to my office 50 copies of The Weekly Tribune for one year, and one copy extra for the club, for which I send you certificate of deposit on the Messenger Bank for $50 for the same.
Yours truly, Royal Johnson, P. M., Lapeer.

Hornellsville, N. Y., Feb. 27th, 1868.
Publishers Tribune:—Inclosed find draft for $25, for which please add 25 copies to my club of Weeklies. This will make my club 120. Very truly yours,
J. W. Shelley.

Millville, N. J., Feb. 24th, 1868.
Editors Tribune:—Inclosed please find draft for $100, for which you will please send us 102 copies of The Weekly Tribune to the address of Lewis Mulford, Millville P.-O., Cum. Co., New Jersey.
W. B. Berry.

East Machias, Me., Feb. 24th, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed find $13, for which you will please send 13 Weekly Tribune to be added to the 50 you now send to our address, making thus far 63 in all. We shall keep the list open and get all we can. Yours, Sam'l W. Pope & Co.

March Church, Feb. 20th 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed you will find cash draft on National Park Bank for $117.50, for which you will please send The Weekly Tribune for one year to the inclosed list of subscribers, commencing with the number for this week. I also inclose you $1.25, for which you will please send Senator Morton's speech.
Edgar Twining.

Fremont, Ohio, Feb. 28th, 1868.
Publishers Tribune—*Gentlemen*:—Please find inclosed draft for $50, for which you will send to my address 51 copies of the Weekly Tribune for one year. Shall want to add to the club, and hope to make it 100 soon. Respectfully yours,
F. K. Teter.

Hastings, Mich., Feb. 26th, 1868.
Ed. Tribune:—I sent you yesterday $50, for 51 copies of The Weekly Tribune. Inclosed find P. O. order for $20. Add 20 more Weeklies to our club.
R. J. Grant.

Corning, N. Y., Feb. 25th, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed please find $110, in payment for 102 copies of The Weekly Tribune, as per the inclosed list. We expect to add to the list very soon, and of course are entitled to the same terms. Please commence with this week's issue.
Yours respectfully,
C. S. Cole, per Rep. Town Com.

Corning, N. Y., Feb. 26, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed please find draft for $70, in payment for 71 copies of The Weekly Tribune. This is the same club and in addition to the $110 sent yesterday, making $180 in all. We expect to increase the list still further, and are, of course, entitled to the same terms. Yours, respectfully, C. S. Cole,
per Rep. Town Com.

Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 25, 1868.
Editor of Tribune:—Inclosed please find check on New York for $69.50, for which send to my address 69 copies of your Weekly Tribune for one year, and one copy to Justin Chapin, Bernardston, Franklin Co., Mass. Yours, truly. M. P. Chapin,
Knoxville, Tenn.

Macon City, Feb. 26, 1868.
Editor of Tribune:—You will find money order for $50, and one dollar inclosed, for subscription to The Tribune. Please forward the papers to
James Ware, Macon City, Missouri.

Wyant, Ohio, Feb. 28, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Here you have 64. Send 35 copies Weekly Tribune. We have 60 voting Republicans in this township, and about 200 Democrats.

Thurman's vote last fall was	250
Hays	39
Democratic majority	211

When I came here, two years ago there was not one copy of The Tribune taken. I claim the *banner* for the largest number, compared with the number of Republican votes polled. Who can beat it?
R. A. Richardson.

State Union Republican Committee Rooms,
Elyria, O., Feb. 29, 1868.
Publisher of the Tribune:—Inclosed I hand you draft for $16. Send sixteen more copies of Weekly Tribune to Wm. H. Park, at Elyria, Ohio, which increases the club to 140; shall undoubtedly make it 200 before April. The good work goes bravely on. The Republicans here are unanimously and enthusiastically with Congress, while the Democrats are remarkably *quiet*. Truly yours,
J. H. Boynton.

New Florence, February, 25, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—Inclosed please find check for $16 for Tribunes. We still expect more. You might give our township a little puff. This is the largest club ever got up. We poll a vote of 109, with a Democratic majority, or at least has been, in the past. We think the scales are turning. Respectfully, R. S. Elliott.

Taunton, Mass., February 26, 1868.
Editor Tribune:—I inclose a check for $100. This amount was given by thirty different individuals, and it is their desire that so many Weekly Tribunes as the money will pay for, for one year, shall be sent free to men in the close or doubtful states, who now vote the Democratic ticket, on condition of their agreeing to read them. The contributors think this to be the best use that can be made of the money; but, if you know of any better way of advancing the good cause, they wish you to use it in accordance with that judgment.
Yours truly, J. Dean.

Rockport, Atchison Co., Mo., Feb. 20, 1868.
Editors Tribune:—Inclosed find $15 for 12 more copies of The Weekly Tribune, to be added to the club of 20 sent you the 1st of February by me. I expect to keep increasing our club as opportunity offers. I feel it the duty of some good citizen in every locality to take the time and raise a club for The Tribune—the cheapest paper published, and containing more trustworthy intelligence, home and foreign, more of the true spirit of Americans, than any other, and of stamina enough to advocate a true and just policy, from which the journals of the day shrink. I am, respectfully,
T. J. Hawthorne.

—:o:—

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE FOR 1868.
Price Reduced.

From every quarter friends write us that systematic, determined efforts are making, and with considerable success, to push into circulation journals which sympathized with the rebellion during its progress, and are now moved and inspired by its fundamental principle that Liberty is rightfully the birthright, not of *all* men, but of *White* men—that Blacks have no rights which Whites are bound to respect. A desperate effort is preparing to give ascendancy to this Reactionary principle in our Government through the triumph of its champions in the choice of our next President and Congress.

The journals thus crowded into circulation by offering them at cost are neither so large nor so varied in their contents, nor produced at anything like the cost of The Tribune. They are political merely or mainly, while our columns are more generally filled with Foreign Correspondence, Farming Intelligence, Literature, etc., etc.

Nevertheless, in deference to the representations of our friends, and in view of the momentous issues of our Presidential struggle, now opening, we have resolved to offer The Weekly Tribune for 1868 to clubs of fifty or more for *One Dollar per annum*. That is to say, for fifty dollars we will send to *one address* fifty copies of The Weekly Tribune for one year, and any larger number at the same rate.

To mail subscribers our prices will be: $2 for one copy, one year, 52 issues.

For $9, received at one time, five copies will be sent *to names of Subscribers.*

For $15, received at one time, ten copies will be sent *to names of Subscribers.*

And one copy extra to the getter-up of the club.

For $27, received at one time, twenty copies will be sent *to names of Subscribers.*

And one copy extra to the getter-up of the club.

For $35, received at one time, fifty copies will be sent *to names of Subscribers.*

And one copy to getter-up of club.

For $50, received at one time, fifty copies will be sent *to one address.*

And one copy to getter-up of club.

For $100, received at one time, one hundred copies will be sent *to one address.*

And one copy Semi-Weekly Tribune to getter-up of club.

These terms are invariable and cannot be deviated from.

No newspaper so large and complete as The Weekly Tribune was ever before offered at so low a price. Even when our currency was at par with gold, no such paper BUT The Tribune was offered at that price; and The Tribune then cost us far less than it now does. But the next election must be carried for Liberty and Loyalty, and we mean to do our part toward effecting that consummation.

We believe that the circulation of half a million copies of The Weekly Tribune during the coming year would be more effectual in influencing and confirming voters than five times their cost spent in the ordinary way just before election. Almost every Republican knows honest Democrats, who need only to be undeceived in order to vote right in the coming contest. See to it that such are supplied with The Weekly Tribune. It costs but little, and the result will be permanent.

Friends who propose to co-operate with us! please send us your orders as promptly as may be. Address The Tribune, No. 154 Nassau st., New York.

TO ADVERTISERS.

MERCHANTS, MANUFACTURERS, INVENTORS, REAL-ESTATE OWNERS, THOSE WANTING FARMS, IMPLEMENT MANUFACTURERS, DEALERS IN STOCK, SCHOOLS, AND ALL OTHERS
WHO DESIRE TO REACH CUSTOMERS IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUN